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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

SUMMER COMPANY AND WILD BEES.

Nobody but John would ever have thought of entertaining company in any such novel way. But it worked to a charm. Still I hardly think many people can follow his example. Some time ago he "lined some wild bees" to a big hollow maple not more than a quarter of a mile from the house, and he was eager to take up the swarm.

Ned and his wife had just come from the lake region where they had everything good to eat and all sorts of exciting times, and we feared it would be tame for them on the farm. But—oh, dear! If you only could have been there!

It took considerable persuasion to induce Nell, Ed's wife, to go. But when she found I was not afraid to go and take my little girl, she protected herself with an old hat and big shawl and went with us. The young man from New Hampshire knew all about bees but decided to accompany us. When we arrived at the tree John and his hired man were chopping at the base of the great maple which contained the bees.

Ned stood at a respectful distance watching with great interest, for he had never seen a tree felled. As soon as his wife was within hearing she began, "Ned, Ned, come away from there! That tree'll fall on you!" Ned canted his head and looked upwards, saying he guessed it wouldn't fall that way, and John assured us it couldn't possibly hit him. But Nell was still frightened and implored him to come back beside her, when with the last strokes of the ax there was a cracking, a trembling of the great branches, a slow bending of the leafy top, and then a tremendous crash as the great tree fell across the brook, breaking in its fall several branches from a neighboring tree.

Nell held her breath until she had a good volume and then screamed, while Ned was as delighted as a little boy with his first firecracker.

Then the hired man stepped upon the fallen tree and began to chop just above the hole where the bees entered the tree. John told us to come up and see them, but Nell and I concluded to view it at a distance, and the young man from New Hampshire was very much interested in playing with the baby behind me. Ned advanced very boldly until a bee buzzed rather familiarly about his ears, and then retreated hastily, and his wife begged him to keep away.

Soon the tree was cleft and John called us to see the honeycomb. As Ned went toward the tree, Nell screamed, "Oh, Ned, there's a bee coming towards you! He'll bite you!"

He hesitated and said, "John says they won't sting."

But she begged him to turn up his coat collar for she had heard it was "sure death to be stung on the back of the neck"; and added, "Do be careful not to let one get hold of your nose. What would people say if you were to go back to Boston with your nose all swelled and red?"

"Guess I should look the same as a good many others when they return from their vacation," Ned replied.

Then he got up near enough to the tree to see the comb inside, and the seething brown mass of bees. His enthusiasm overcame all fear, and he called, "Nell, Nell, come here! This is the event of a lifetime. Now is your chance. You will never see the like again!"

But Nell needed a good deal of coaxing before she dared approach, enveloped in her great shawl with a peek-hole for one eye. Ned found her a good place in the alder bushes where she could see through the leaves, assuring her the bees could never find her there.

John smoked the bees a very little, and about that time the young man from New Hampshire and I began to take a deep interest in the honey and crept into the bushes behind Ned and Nell.

Um! Yum! Smack!

Lap your fingers!

"Nell, I never tasted anything so delicious in my life. Aren't you glad you—"

"Oh, Ned, there's a bee on your shoulder. Run!"

But the bee flew off, and the smacking continued, only interrupted by Ned telling his wife to be careful not to eat a bee, because if she got stung on her tongue she would never be able to talk any more.

It really was a wonderful sight to see that hollow tree all cleaned out by the little workers and filled with yellow comb, and the buzzing mass of Italian bees.

Many of the cells contained a tiny egg ready to hatch. Some contained young bees with the cells capped over, and others still the delicious honey. John told the bees he wished they had attended a little more to honey and less to brood.

Finally he put a hive right over the bees and got the queen into it, and the other bees began running in after her. As they did not go fast enough to suit him he began taking them in his bare hands and putting them in.

"Wonderful! wonderful! Nell, I never would have believed it if I hadn't seen it. Look at there! He's got a whole handful! John, haven't they stung you yet?"

"Not a sting!"

At last the bees were hived and we all started home, without one of us getting stung. Ned declared it was the most interesting thing he had seen since he left home.

MRS. V. P. DECOSTER.

At a meeting of the local branch of the South Australian bureau of agriculture, a member stated that he had raised and sold fifty pigs at a cost of less than sixpence each for feed. He had kept them in an enclosure where they fed off an early crop of barley, and were then fatted on melons, the latter being a profitable food for the purpose.

An attempt has been made by the Indian government, in its efforts to improve the cotton crop of the country, to introduce American cotton. After adequate trial it has been found a failure, and its culture discouraged by the officials.

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OF
Hood's Sarsaparilla
You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from
Dyspepsia
And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,
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COWS AND THE BARN CELLAR.

I have looked pretty carefully through the last issue of the Farmer, as I do of every issue, and have not discovered that any one has hit me another dig for my heresy on the barn cellar. Thinking, however, that it must be there somewhere, though I have overlooked it, I am moved to add a few additional thoughts upon the same subject, for if the barn cellar is really a thing of value some one ought to be able to tell us in just what that value consists; and if they are not really a thing of value we ought not to be at the expense of building them.

The argument for the barn cellar is that it is a good place in which to store manure. Ask a hundred men who have built barn cellars what they built them for, and they will give you this one answer. The latest instruction as to handling manure is to put it on to and into the land where it belongs as soon as it can possibly be done, and this at any and all seasons of the year. If this be good instruction, and it doubtless is, then manure should not be stored anywhere for any length of time, and place for that purpose need not be provided, and the argument for the barn cellar fails. Is there any other? Will not some of the good brethren arise and state, *seriatim*, just what the excellences are? It was at one time held that the cellar was a good place in which to store farming tools and farm machinery, but this is played out and is now given up. To be sure Bro. Ricker states another and not uncommon use of the cellar, viz., as a place in which to keep pigs. While he sees in this use of the cellar an additional excellence, I see, or at least I think I see, an additional defect.

There is now probably no industry upon the farm which pays; certainly none which pays as well, as that of dairying, and the value of this industry consists in making it perfect. In order to do this, the latest idea in barn building is to so construct them that no hay shall be kept in the barn in which the cows are kept. Without expressing my opinion as to this idea, it is sufficient to say that it is advocated by many of the best agricultural minds.

Now, if the "quick effluvium" of the barn will so impregnate the hay as to cause its effect to be plainly discovered in the product of the dairy, what shall be said of the keeping of cows in a barn with a lot of green manure constantly increasing under it upon one side, and a hog pen upon the other, and generally a cesspool of mud and filth in close proximity? Is it possible that milk from cows so kept can produce a butter which will command the highest price in the markets? No, it is not possible. Cows so kept are never in good health, and cannot be kept in good flesh, even, without extra feeding, which otherwise would not be required.

Let me state one other objection to the barn cellar, and then leave a great many others not stated. Not a winter passes but we hear more or less, generally more, of the breaking down of barn floors, carrying cattle and horses, to their injury or destruction, into the cellar; or what is more apt to be the case, hung up by the neck until they are dead. If the barn stood upon the ground these accidents would not, to any great extent, occur.

At the dairy meeting last winter, at Foxcroft, Governor Hoard, under his heading, "Better stabling for cows", condemned in strongest possible terms, the barn cellar, and said that it is impossible to conduct any dairy operation as it ought to be conducted in a barn with a cellar under it. In regard to this strong protest of the Governor, I feel very much as the good old deacon did in the meeting, when he said, "he didn't know whether St. Paul was right or not, but he was happy to state that in this particular case he agreed with him." I have laid out a great deal of money in my day in farm buildings, and am still doing it. If in the future I am to do much in that line, there are certainly two things, hitherto deemed quite indispensable, which I shall omit, viz., the cellar from the barn, and the gutters from the house.—Maine Farmer.

OUTLOOK IN WEST OXFORD.

Farmers have stored in good condition a full average amount of hay, and are cutting a great portion of their oats for feed when just past the milk, as they have learned by experience that oats cut at that time, and well cured, are really better than good hay.

Corn, both yellow and sweet, is looking finely, and is ahead of last year, and promises a better crop.

Potatoes, early ones, are light, but late planted potatoes look finely and show no rust yet.

Oats that are ripened are light, and give small yield, as many fields have rusted badly.

Now we come to the apple crop, and oh, the disappointment! The spring gave us the best blossom for years, and they appeared to set well, but they are gone from many orchards, while other orchards, no more sheltered, are doing well thus far. Now, why is this?

I will give an answer from experience. Brother farmers, we are apt to expect something from nothing. If we have a cow that gives us three inches of cream per day, we expect, and must feed her, if we want our horses to look well and work well, we must feed well. So it is with all kinds of crops; we must feed and care for them. Now for my experience. I have three orchards. Two of them I manured last fall; one I top-dressed generously, the other I spread on a good coat of barnyard manure and plowed it in six inches deep, and I cut off lots of small roots, and this spring harrowed smooth. I trim every year what is needed. When the apples were well set I sprayed with Paris green, and the most of the trees of these two orchards have retained their apples and give promise of a good fair crop, while my other orchard, where the land was in fair condition, and not manured last fall, is almost a failure.

Now, brother farmers, I shall not fall back into the old ruts again, and let my trees grub for themselves. Let us have what fruit trees we can treat properly, keep the stock we can feed as we should, and we shall have larger profits and more time for rest and pleasure.—Maine Farmer.

OVERHANGING TREES.

Trouble between neighbors has often arisen because of trees overhanging line fences, either as to ownership of the tree or its crop, or as to the right to cut away overhanging branches. Since a part of the roots of the trees probably run into the neighbor's ground, it is generally admitted that he has a right to the fruit that may be on depending branches but the right to cut away these branches has been denied.

A recent case in England throws light on the question. A man cut away limbs of some fine elm and oak trees overhanging his grounds, and of whose existence he had been aware for fifteen years. He did this without notice to the owner. Suit was brought, and the judge decided that the inconvenience must be treated as nuisance of omission, and th t defendant should have called on plaintiff to abate the nuisance or given him reasonable notice. A fine of £5 and costs was imposed. Appeal was made, and the ruling reversed by Lord Justice Lindley, who decided that a man has an absolute right to cut off overhanging limbs or undermining roots without notice unless the land of the tree owner is entered upon to effect such cutting. At the same time courtesy would suggest that it is better to give notice.

Agent J. Mattes reports to our government that by a new chemical process whereby animal fat can be distinguished from vegetable oil, it has been ascertained that the majority of lard is mixed with cottonseed oil. It is safe to assert that 50 per cent of the lard sold by dealers is adulterated. Dealers who sell such an article are violating the food laws.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

GROWING OLD.

We're growing old, yes, growing old;
We feel it day by day,
While laboring along the road
Upon life's broad highway.

At first we slowly seem to move,—
A moment seems a year—
As cheerfully we glide along
With health and friends to cheer.

Alas! too soon we're loaded down
With burdens great and small;
So many things we ought to do
We have not time for all.

And on we rush with hurrying feet,
But often now we cry,
While striving to complete some task,
"How fast the moments fly!"

And though each morning we may start
With footsteps brave and bold,
Each evening brings this fact to us,
Dear friends! We're growing old.

We're growing old, yes, growing old,
For lo! on many a brow
That once was smooth and fair and white,
We trace the wrinkles now.

But when we lay this form aside
And the bell for us is tolled,
We hope to dwell in a fairer world,
Where no one will grow old.

H. C. BACON.

Bryant's Pond, June 16, 1894.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

LACK OF PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

Books are but skeletons—especially the text-books of district schools involving the teaching of the elementary principles. Imagine a good healthy, 8-year-old boy learning such a dogmatic rule as this: "Write down the sums to be multiplied, the less under the greater, units under units, tens under tens, etc. Now multiply successively [why not successfully?] each figure above by each figure below, taking care to set down the first figure of each partial product directly under the figure used in multiplying," etc. Is it strange that he runs away, plays hookey and is found fishing or playing hop-scotch?

At the age of 8 or 10 the boy is bent on finding out things. He will tear his breeches all to rags and run imminent risk of breaking his neck to see what is in a bird's nest on the top of a lofty tree. He will watch the squirrels popping in and out of their holes for hours, and would much rather have a gun than a steamboat. It is said of Charles Darwin that he was a dullard at school, but a famous boy in the fields and woods. Yet he wrote the first book of natural science that men ever read. The same was true of Thoreau. It does not follow because the boy does not like books, but does like the rivers, mountains and wild animals, that he is a dullard.

Our school systems are partly in fault for this inadaptability of the prescribed routine to the mental wants of the children. Any departure from it is apt to leave the pupil behind in his grade and the teacher with an impaired standing before the supervisor of schools. Many children are seriously—irreparably—injured by this forcing process—this pumping into their intellectual stomachs of hard, dry and useless (for the time at least) facts.

Unless the boy is to receive an advanced or college education his whole future as a wage-earner is bound up with the facts that are lying all around, and, if presented to him in the right way, full of interest. As a farmer he ought to learn the names of all the useful plants cultivated. How he would like to learn the story of the grass seeds that travel until they find a suitable place to grow, of the provisions made for other seeds to attach themselves to animals and thus extend their range of growth.

Every school ought to have cabinets of rocks and minerals, such as are used in the arts, and for building. How many can distinguish granite from marble, slate from porphyry, quartz from limestone? Yet these could be gathered at little expense.

A 50-cent microscope will open a new world to both the boy and girl. The whole insect world, from the gaudy butterfly, the savage hornet and wasp, the lazy bumblebee and his active cousin the honey bee, down to the most minute fruit pest, will arouse his whole nature. He will be as hungry for facts of this kind as he is for candy.

How many boys and girls, even of sixteen, know or have any reason to believe that the surrounding mountains were but recently lifted out of the sea, and that there are, within sight of the school houses of Fryeburg, tons of the shells of gigantic oyster relics of a race that lived when those mountains were under the deep waves? Do they know that the hills around them contain the bones and teeth of animals long since perished?

How many children can point out the north star? How many know the movements of the moon from new to full, from full to new? How many watch the planets or note their nightly movements in relation to the fixed stars?

When the boy's soul has been educated up to the point of being an earnest seeker after the truth, he can interpret books for himself. Confined to books alone, without the preliminary aid of having seen the dry bones live under the inspiration of a live teacher, he acquires a disgust for both the schools and study.

H. FRANK PRAY.

STARTLED THE DUDELETS.

The other day a young man wanted a pair of evening gloves late at night, and had to go over to Sixth Avenue to get them, says the New York Press. There was nothing of his size in stock but a pair of white gloves, while pearl alone are de rigeur. However, he was a dancing man and had to wear gloves, so he bought the gloves, and in due course of time led the cotillion wearing them. The chappies were astounded. Nobody could question this man's irreproachable taste, and in fact he was something of a leader of fashion. After supper a breathless deputation waited upon him to know whether or no white gloves had come back again.

"I'm wearing them myself, you see, dear boy," he said, jokingly, but with a slightly superior smile. "I haven't really heard whether the prince has found it out yet or not."

Now your true dude is not susceptible to the influence of irony. Besides, the deputation was flustered at the innovation. The result was that they mixed those speeches up, and in half an hour everybody in the room was saying that the Prince of Wales had taken to wearing white gloves in the evening, and that Tom Blank was the first man in New York to hear of it. So white gloves and not pearl are now the proper things to wear in New York City on dress occasions, and when our man of fashion strolled into the Metropolitan Opera House the other night and looked around the circle he smiled grimly. Half the men in the boxes looked as if they were carrying snowballs.

THE WRONG NAME.

Kathleen had been put out to service, and Mrs. Berry liked the rosy face of the young Irish girl. One day Kathleen was sent on an errand to town. She was longer than usual, and Mrs. Berry stood on the porch as she came through the field. Kathleen was happy, and Mrs. Berry observed:

"Why, Kathleen, what a rosy, happy face to-day. You look as if the dew had kissed you."

Kathleen dropped her eyes and murmured: "Indade, mum, but that isn't his name."

WHAT THE WIVES HEAR.

Merchant's wife (at home)—You have been drinking again.

Wholesale merchant (apologetically)—Couldn't help it m'dear. Mr. Surepay of Podunk wash in the city buying goods to-day, and the only way (hic) could hold his trade was by (hic) drinking with him. Awful sot, that Surepay.

Mrs. Surepay (at a hotel)—Goodness, me! Josiah, you have been drinking.

Mr. Surepay—"Wasn't my fault, my dear. These 'ere city merchants can't shell a man bill o' goods without stoppin' to drink every five minutes. Never saw such topers.

ONE AND TWO.

By WALTER BESANT.

CHAPTER IV.

In the morning Will awoke with a strange sense of something. This feeling of something is not uncommon with young gentlemen who go to bed about 3. He got up and dressed. A cup of tea made him remember but imperfectly what had happened. "I must have had too much whisky," he murmured. "I saw myself—actually myself—hard at work." Here his eyes fell upon the table. There were the books—books on political economy—with a notebook and every indication of work. More—he knew, he remembered, the contents of these books. He sat down bewildered. Then it seemed as if there was a struggle within him as of two who strove for mastery. "Work!" cried one. "I won't!" said the other. "You shall!" "I won't!" A most ignoble quarrel, yet it pulled him this way and that toward the table or back in the long easy chair. Finally the struggle ended. He fell back. He closed his eyes. When he opened them again, the room was cleared of the breakfast things, and he saw himself sitting at the table hard at work.

"Good gracious!" he cried, springing to his feet. "Is what I remember of last night real—not a dream?"

"Not a dream at all. I will no longer have my career blasted at the outset by your confounded laziness. I think you understand me perfectly. I am clear of you whenever I please. I join you when I please."

"Oh! And have I the same power?"

"You? Certainly not. You are only the half that won't work. You have got no power at all."

"Oh! Well, I shall not stand that."

"You can't help yourself. I am the Intellectual Principle. Mine is the will. Mine is the clear head and the authority."

"What am I then?"

"You? I don't know. You are me—yourself—without the Intellectual Principle. That is what you are. I must define you by negatives. You cannot argue or reason or create. You remember, like an animal, from assistance. You behave nicely because you have been trained. You are—in short, you are the Animal Part."

"Oh!" He was angry. He did not know what to reply. He was humiliated.

"Don't fall into a rage. Go away and amuse yourself. You can do anything you please. Come back, however, in time for hall."

The Animal Part obeyed. He went out, leaving the other part over his books. He spent the morning with other men as industriously disposed as himself. He found a strange lightness of spirits. There was no remonstrating voice within him reproaching him for his laziness, urging him to get up and go to work. Not at all. That voice was silent. He was left quite undisturbed. He talked with these men over tobacco. He played billiards with them. He lay in a chair and looked at a novel. He had luncheon and beer and more tobacco. He went down the river in the college boat. He had an hour or two of whist before hall. Then he returned to his room.

His other half looked up, surprised.

"Already? The day has flown."

"One moment," said Will, "before we go in. You're a serious sort, you know, and I'm one of the—the lighter ornaments of the college, and I sit among them. It would be awkward breaking off all at once. Besides"——

"I understand. Continue to sit with them for awhile and talk as much idiotic stuff as you please. Presently you will find that a change of companions and of conversation has become necessary."

Nobody noticed any change. The two in one sat at table and ate like one. They talked like one. They talked frivolously, telling stories like one. After hall they went back to their chambers.

"You can leave me," said the student. "I shall rest for an hour or so; then I shall go on again."

This very remarkable arrangement went on undisturbed for some time. No one suspected it. No one discovered it. It became quite natural for Challice to go out of his room in the morning and to leave himself at work. It became natural to go to hall at 7 with a mingled recollection of work and amusements. The reproaching voice was silent, the Animal Part was left at peace, and the Intellectual Part went on reading at peace.

One evening, however, going across the court at midnight, Will met the tutor.

"Challice," he said, "is it wise to burn the candle at both ends? Come, you told me this morning that you were working hard. What do you call this? You cannot serve two masters."

"It is quite true," said the reading half on being questioned. "I have foreseen this difficulty for some time. I called on the tutor this morning, and I told him of my intention to work. He laughed aloud. I insisted. Then he pointed out the absurdity of pretending to work while one was idling about all day. This is awkward."

"What do you propose then?"

"I propose that you stay indoors all the morning until 2 o'clock, locked in."

"What? And you look on while you are mugging?"

"Exactly. You may read French novels. You may go to sleep. You must be quiet. Only you be here all the morning. In the afternoon you may do what you please. I may quite trust you to avoid any effort of the brain. Oh! And you will avoid anything stronger than tea before hall. No more beer for lunch. It makes me heavy."

"No more beer? This is tyranny."

"No. It is ambition. In the evening you may go out and play cards. I shall stay here."

They went to bed. It seemed to Will as if the other part of him—the Intellectual Part—ordered him to go to sleep without further thought.

This curious life of separation and of partial union continued, in fact, for the whole of the undergraduate time. Gradually, however, a great change came over the lazy half—the Animal Half. It—he—perceived that the whole of his reasoning powers had become absorbed by the Intellectual Half. He became really incapable of reasoning. He could not follow out a thought. He had no thoughts. This made him seem dull, because even the most indolent person likes to think that he has some powers of argument. This moiety of Challice had none. He became quiet, dull. His old wit deserted him. He was heavy. He drifted gradually out of the society which he had formerly frequented. He perceived that his old friends not only found him dull, but regarded him as a traitor. He had become, they believed, that contemptible person, the man who reads. He was no longer a dweller in the Castle of Indolence. He had gone over to the other side.

Life became very dull indeed to this half. He got in the habit of lying on a sofa, watching the other half, who sat at the table tearing the heart out of the books. He admired the energy of that half; for himself he could do nothing. If he read at all, it was a novel of the lowest kind. He even bought the penny novelette and read that with interest. If he came to a passage which contained a thought or a reflection, he passed it over. He had ceased to think. He no longer even troubled himself about losing the power of thought.

Another thing came upon him—not suddenly, but gradually, so that he was not alarmed at it. He began to care no longer about the games of which he had formerly been so fond. Billiards, rackets, cards, all require, you see, a certain amount of reasoning, of quick intelligence and rapid action. This unfortunate young man had no rapidity of intelligence left. He was too stupid to play games. He became too stupid even to row.

He ceased to be a dreamer. All his dreams were gone. He ceased to make music at the piano. He ceased to sing. He could neither play nor sing—these things gave him no pleasure. He ceased, in short, to take interest in anything, cared for nothing and hoped for nothing.

In hall the two in one sat now with the reading set. Their talk was all of books and "subjects" and so forth. The Intellectual Half held his own with the rest—nay, he became a person to be considered. It was remarked, however, that any who met Challice out walking found him dull and stupid beyond belief. This was put down to preoccupation. The man was full of his work. He was meditating, they said. His brain was working all the while. He was making up for lost time.

In the evening the lazy half sat in an easy chair and took tobacco, while the other half worked. At 11 the industrious half disappeared; then the whole went to bed.

They seldom spoke except when Industry had more orders to give. It was no longer advice or suggestion, or a wish, or a prayer. It was an order. Indolence was a servant. "You took more wine than is good for me at dinner today," said Industry. "Restrict yourself to a pint of claret, and that of the lightest, for the future." Or: "You are not taking exercise enough. If you have no longer brain power enough even for the sliding seat, walk—walk fast—go out to the top of the Gogs and back again. I want all my energies." Once Indolence caught a cold. It was a month before the May examinations. The wrath and reproaches of Industry, compelled to give up a whole day to nursing that cold, were very hard to bear. Yet Indolence could not resist. He could not even remonstrate. He was now a mere slave.

When the examinations came, it was necessary to observe precautions of a severe kind. To begin with, Indolence had to get up at 6 and go for an hour's run for the better bracing of the nerves. He had to stay hidden indoors all day, while his ambitious twin sat in the hall flooring papers. He had to give up tobacco in order to keep the other half's head clear. "Courage," said Intellect. "A day or two more, and you shall plunge again into the sensuality of your pipe and your beer. Heavens! When I look at you and think of what I was becoming!"

Industry got a scholarship. Intellect got a university medal. Ambition received the congratulations of the tutor.

"How long," asked the Animal, "is this kind of thing going to continue?"

"How long? Do you suppose," replied the other half, "that I have given up my ambition? Remember what you said two years ago. You were younger then. You would sweep the board. You would row in the university boat. You would play in the eleven. You would be a leader in all, all! You would then take up with something—you knew not what—and you would step to the front. You remember?"

"A dream—a dream. I was younger then."

"No longer a dream. It is a settled purpose. Hear me. I am going to be a statesman. I shall play the highest game of all. I shall go into the house. I shall rise—slowly at first, but steadily."

"And I?"

"You are a log tied to my heel, but you shall be an obedient log. If you were not"——

Indolence shivered and crouched. "Am I then—all my life—to be your servant?"

"Your life? No, my life." The two dwelt at each other. "Silence, log! I am work."

"I shall not be silent," cried Indolence, roused to momentary self assertion. "I have no enjoyment left in life. You have taken all—all"——

"You have left what you loved best of all—your sloth. Lie down and take your rest. Why, you do nothing all day. A stalled ox is not more lazy. You can eat and drink and take exercise and sleep. What more for such as you has life to give? You are now an animal. My half has absorbed all the intellectual part of you. Lie down, I say—lie down and let me work."

The Animal could not lie down. He was restless. He walked about the room. He was discontented. He was jealous. The other half he saw plainly was getting the better share of things. That half was admired and envied. By accident as he paced the room he looked in the glass, and he started, for his face had grown heavy. There was a bovine look about the cheeks. The eyes were dull, the mouth full. Then the other half rose and stood beside him. Together they looked at their own faces. "Ha!" cried Ambition, well satisfied at the contrast. "It works already. Mine is the face intended for me. Yours is the face into which this degenerate mold might sink; mine contains the soul, yours the animal. You have got what you wanted, sloth. Your dreams are gone from you. I have got them, though, and I am turning them into action. As time goes on your face will become more bovine, your eyes duller. What will be the end?" His brow darkened. "I don't know. We are like the Siamese twins."

"One of them took to drink," murmured the inferior half. "What if I were to follow his example?"

"You will not. You do not dare!" But his blanched face showed his terror at the very thought.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Time Saver.

It is the fashion now for ladies' maids to keep diaries two or three weeks ahead of their mistresses' probable engagements, putting the name of the dress against the day. The lady looks at the list at the beginning of each week, and if she does not approve of the gowns to be worn she alters it. It saves a great deal of flurry at the time of dressing.

Perhaps a Slip of the Pen.

The Rev. S. J. Gibson lectured on "Fools" at the Wesleyan church here on Sunday. There were a large number present. — Carterton (New Zealand) Star.

Some men are all preamble.—Dallas News.

SECRET OF LONG LIFE

CAN A HEALTHY PERSON PROLONG HIS LIFE TO 200 YEARS?

The Theory of "Retarding Vital Consumption"—Franklin and the Flies—Work the Heart Does—Recent Experiment in the Partial Vegetarian System.

Among the various fantastic theories for prolonging life one of the most popular at the end of the eighteenth century was what was called "retarding vital consumption." Maupertuis fancied that a complete suspension of vital activity, a sort of Rip Van Winkle sleep, might be produced so as to check self consumption. Bodies in this state could be laid away and then resuscitated after a lapse of two or three centuries. Benjamin Franklin even, while living in France, seems to have had faith in this. One day he received some bottles of wine from Virginia. In one of them—only one—were a few dead flies, which the great philosopher resolved to utilize in an experiment. The month was July, and these imported flies, which had been on a spree in Virginia, had fallen into the native wine and had been in this state shipped to France, where they were exposed to the heat of the French sun. Three hours passed, and the winged Virginians came to life after an apparent death of many weeks. At first a sort of convulsive movement seized them. They began then to use their legs, walked around awhile, and seeming to be aware that they were in France immediately concluded to make their toilet by rubbing their eyes with their fore feet, using their hind legs to smooth out their wings. They then flew away to associate with Paris flies. Franklin wrote of the incident:

"Since by such a complete suspension of all internal as well as external consumption it is possible to produce a pause of life and at the same time to preserve the vital principle, might not such a process be employed in regard to man? I can imagine no greater pleasure than to cause myself to be immersed, along with a few good friends, in wine and to be again called back to life at the end of 50 or more years by the genial solar rays of my native country, only that I may see what improvement the state has made and what changes time has brought with it."

It was once thought that people died from lack of what physicians called "the vital principle." It is a phrase that has a fine, vague, mysterious sound, but it really means little or nothing. Or, in other words, it is now conceded that death comes from disintegration, very gradual often, it is true, in all the bodily organs, brought about by the all important blood being blocked up by accretions which close the channels leading from the heart. Most magnificent and most wonderful muscle as the human heart is, it may get clogged in such a way by the earthy salts in the blood as to be unable to perform its regular functions. Then the life fluid cannot be kept in proper circulation. Allowing 69 or 70 pulsations of the heart—the usual average—every minute, one person has 100,000 heart beats in the space of one day. This means, of course, that the heart and arteries are contracted with such power as to keep 50 or 60 pounds of blood in healthy movement. Really it is a wonder that one does not wear out long before he usually does. And it forces a new kind of admiration from the thinking man when he sees for the first time a human being who has lasted 100 or 115 years, and whose heart is still going on after all this enormous expenditure of force. The eyes, ears and stomach all have a rest, but the heart keeps on through waking hours as well as through sleep. Pauses between the beats are all the vacation it gets, which seems to be really no rest at all. When one does not dream, even the brain seems to sleep, or at least it gives peace and quiet.

Much has been written and talked about vegetarianism in relation to health and its effect on long life. It is not claimed, however, by its strict advocates that any of the great number of people who have lived to be 100 years and over were vegetarians. In fact, most of these centenarians seem to have lived just like common folk who die at 40 or 50. If they had only taken care of themselves and kept their blood in good condition, there is no telling but 200 years may have been scored as easily as 100. Natural advantages being so great, as shown by what they did do, a vague sadness overcomes the social philosopher when he thinks of what they might have accomplished under more favorable conditions for the success of the experiment.

As to the admitted advantages of a partial vegetarian system of living, M. Francisque Sarcey, the famous French critic, has been trying it, and in a communication to one of the Parisian journals gives his experience. Since April, 1893, he has touched no meat. In August of the same year he reports that he is only "a moderate vegetarian"—that is, he only eschews meat and admits eggs, cheese, butter, milk and fish to his regimen. Contrary to the expectations of both himself and friends, he finds that he is in much more vigorous health and in better working condition under the influence of his new menu than before. At first he naturally felt hungry an hour or two after eating, but after a fortnight the flesh craving passed away, and now he not only eats at the same hours as before, but consumes much less food. The advantages of the system are described by him as most remarkable. His mind is clearer, and he feels more disposed for work. He is no longer sleepy after meals, his brain is fresher, his limbs more elastic, and, more astonishing still, he can stand more fatigue. Formerly he felt the need of stimulants, and now he has done away with such things. He does not smoke, and he is endeavoring to diminish his coffee supply. Altogether he is enthusiastic. At first it is rather like self denial, but one gets to like it in time.—Chicago Tribune.

A Woman Landscape Gardener.

The interest in Miss Wilkinson's success as a landscape gardener is spreading. She was born in Manchester, and determining to devote herself to landscape gardening as a profession applied for admittance to the "class," which was one of the Crystal palace studies. At first she was told the class of studies were only intended for men, but they finally admitted her. The celebrated landscape gardener, Edward Milner, was her instructor. Surveying, leveling, drawing plans, making estimates and staking out from plans were mastered under him. She has been six years professionally engaged, and besides a large general practice does all the work of the London Public Gardens association, which has secured 380 small parks for that great city in 12 years. Vauxhall park, her work, was recently opened by the Prince of Wales, who is regarded as a good critic in landscape gardening. He characterized it as one of the best pieces of landscape gardening he had seen.

ATTITUDE OF JAPAN.

CONCILIATORY IN DIPLOMACY, BUT STERN IN WAR.

Interview With the Chancellor of the Japanese Consulate In New York—Fighting For the Independence and Civilization of Korea—A History Not Generally Known.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Given a slight but compact figure, elastic and graceful in every movement, always faultlessly attired, with hands and feet dainty, a manner suggestive of high breeding, a voice musical and low, eyes indicative of quick intelligence, gentle traits of character so often found among educated orientals, and you have an offhand description of the chancellor of the Japanese consulate in New York, Hon. Kumasabro Tanabe. Associated with him is the Japanese consul, Hon. H. Hashiguchi. To these two bright representatives of their country has been intrusted the condu

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 4, 1894.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Gerry's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

FOR GOVERNOR,

HENRY B. CLEAVES,

Of Portland.

For Representative in Congress,

NELSON DINGLEY, JR.,

Of Lewiston.

For Senators,
ALBION P. GORDON, of Fryeburg.
JOHN S. HARLOW, of Dixfield.

For County Treasurer,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, of Paris.

For County Attorney,
EUGENE F. SMITH, of Norway.

For County Commissioner,
GEORGE W. RIDLON, of Paris.

For Sheriff,
FRED A. PORTER, of Rumford.

For Clerk of Courts,
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, of Norway.

For Register of Deeds,
J. HASTINGS BEAN, of Mason.

For Register of Deeds (Western District),
ECKLEY BALLARD, of Fryeburg.

Nominations for the Legislature.

District composed of Paris, Buckfield and Hartford,
A. C. THOMAS KING, of Paris.

District composed of Norway, Oxford, Hebron and Greenwood,
H. SIMON RICH, of Oxford.

District composed of Brownfield, Fryeburg, Hiram, Lovell and Porter,
JAMES E. FARRINGTON, of Lovell.

District composed of Bethel, Andover, North and West Surplus, Newry, Upton, Hanover, Rumford, Grafton, Riley, Lincoln and Magalloway Plantations, and all territory not otherwise included,
GEORGE L. SMITH, of Hanover.

District composed of Mason, Denmark, Waterford, Sweden, Stow, Stoneham, Albany, Woodstock, Gilead, Fryeburg Academy and Bachelder's Grants,
ANDREW S. HAPGOOD, of Waterford.

District composed of Canton, Dixfield, Sumner, Peru, Mexico, Roxbury, Byron, Franklin and Milton, Plantations,
CHARLES H. GILBERT, of Canton.

Republican Meetings.

HON. NELSON DINGLEY, Jr.,
WILL SPEAK AT
Rumford Falls.....Friday Evening, Sept. 7

HON. JAMES S. WRIGHT
WILL SPEAK AT
Locke's Mills.....Friday Evening, Sept. 7
East Stoneham.....Saturday Evening, Sept. 8

COMING EVENTS.

Sept 3-7.—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 10.—State election.
Sept. 11.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Canton.
Sept. 11-12.—Epworth League state convention, Bangor.
Sept. 11, 12, 13.—Annual cattle show and fair of Riverside Park Association, Bethel.
Sept. 12.—Reunion of the Fifteenth Maine Regimental Association, Long Island, Portland Harbor.
Sept. 18, 19, 20.—Fifty-second exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, on the grounds between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 19.—Reunion Second Maine Cavalry, Gardiner.
Sept. 25, 26, 27.—Forty-fourth exhibition of the Westoxford Agricultural Society, Fryeburg.
Sept. 26-27.—Tenth exhibition of the Oxford North Agricultural Society, Andover.
Oct. 2, 3, 4.—Fair of Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society, Canton.
Oct. 10.—Bryant's Pond fair.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Smiley Shoe Store.
Oxford County Shoe Store.
Official List of Candidates.
Sporting Goods.

BUT DON'T REST SECURE.

Yes, this is a Republican year, and we don't expect the Democrats to do much; but that doesn't excuse you, our good Republican friend, for thinking that it will be all right any way, and that you can be spared the trouble and expense of going to the polls. If it was ever your privilege and your duty to exercise the right of suffrage, it is this year. Turn out, and show our Democratic friends what you think of a protected sugar trust, free lumber and free wool.

NEW BALLOT MARKING.

The ballot law was amended by the last legislature, and the method of marking the ballot is slightly changed from what it was at the election two years ago. The ballot as now printed has a white square over each party ticket, just as appears over the list of candidates published in this issue of the Democrat. To vote a straight ticket, it is only necessary to make a cross in the square over the name of the party. Only one cross should be made on the ballot in any case. If you wish to vote a split ticket, read the instructions over the published list or the sample ballot. This system allows of "scratching" the ballot and using stickers, which could not be done under the previous system. However, there won't be much splitting this year. It will be straight Republican by a large majority.

HERE AND THERE.

How do you like the way the price of sugar points? Great boon to the people, that bill which takes a step in the direction of "lightening the burdens of tariff taxation"!

But the people sympathize with the president for that dish of "crow" which he had to eat when he allowed to become a law that bill which he had characterized as a measure of "perfidy and dishonor."

The Fairfield Journal comments at length upon the exorbitant insurance rates now in force, and thinks the problem must eventually be solved by the state doing the insuring. Every one will agree as to the exorbitant rates, but it is a problem which must be worked out by the slow process of competition in the business, better protection against fire, and more forethought and common sense in building. Insurance by the state has a little too pronounced a Farmers' Alliance flavor.

A Republican rally at Augusta Tuesday evening will be addressed by Governor Cleaves, Hon. John L. Stevens, and Hon. Harold M. Sewall. Harold Sewall is a life-long Democrat, and was a campaign speaker two years ago; but he was always too stalwart an American in matters of foreign policy to be a good Democrat. The Hawaiian fiasco was what finished his Democracy.

Nobody in this country is satisfied with the tariff bill, but it is very pleasing to New Brunswick and the rest of Canada.

SOUTH PARIS.

New Hall was packed to the doors last Thursday night to hear Hon. Nelson Dingley speak on the political question, and those who failed to hear him missed a rousing good speech. We noticed a few Democrats among the audience and would like to have seen more, but they are not very plenty in this vicinity.

Franklin Maxim has finished his house on Alpine Street and is ready to trade it with any one who will bring a few dollars and the balance in good paper.

W. R. Fletcher of Bates College was in town over Sunday.

Some unknown parties have made annual trips for the last four or five years, to what is called Brimstone Corner, one mile south of this village, and in the dead hours of the night will dig with pick and shovel in the public highway which looks very mysterious to the natives of the locality. It can't be that they are digging for any of Capt. Kidd's treasures, for we have no history of his vessel ever coming up the Little Androscoggin. One of our prominent young men who visits that neighborhood occasionally was somewhat startled last Wednesday night while returning home, to encounter the midnight marauders. The young man says that he wishes they would find the treasure for he don't go that way so often as he would like to.

A. M. Gerry has sold his drug store to Alvin Sturtevant, a former resident of this place, who learned the business of Mr. Gerry, and will take possession as soon as he moves his family from Massachusetts. Mr. Gerry has been in the business for nineteen years and has built up a large trade.

Last Sunday was one of the most disagreeable days of the season. The smoke settled down in this valley so that the sun was entirely hid from sight at two o'clock, and at four it was necessary to light lamps in the houses.

The schools in this village will commence Tuesday, Sept. 4th, except the high school which will begin one week later.

Trains going east leave South Paris Railway station as follows: 6:25 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 2:56 P. M. mixed, 4:15, express. Going west: 9:15 A. M., 3:36 P. M., 7:10 P. M., mixed. Goes into effect to-day.

The ladies' relief corps will hold their meetings in the evening at 7:30, instead of afternoon, first and third Thursday of each month.

Rev. R. J. Haughton will preach Sunday evening at the Congregational church at 7 o'clock. Let us show some interest in the Sunday evening service by leaving our paper and going to church—and so encourage the preacher.

$1.50 buys a nice, fine, kid boot for a lady, in either button or lace. $1.50 buys a nice congress or lace shoe for gentlemen. Come and see the largest stock of footwear in Oxford County, at Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine. E. N. Swett, manager. We also carry a large stock of trunks and valises.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Sept. 1st as follows:

Mrs. N. P. Young,
Mrs. Llewellyn Wing,
S. B. Stearns,
Mrs. Urbida Skillings,
Mrs. Maud Pray,
W. H. Merrill, M. D.
Mr. Frank H. Hunt,
D. C. Churchill,
Mrs. Nellie E. Cooper.

A full line of sporting goods at Sturtevant's Pharmacy. Examine our $8 shotguns, former price $11. See ad in another column.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

The fifty-second exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society will be held on the society's grounds, between South Paris and Norway, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18, 19 and 20. If the weather is unfavorable, the programme will be carried forward through the week. The programme is as follows:

FIRST DAY.

In the forenoon, entering and arranging stock and articles for exhibition. All persons are requested to have whatever they propose to exhibit in the hall, entered as early as possible.

In the afternoon, races.

SECOND DAY.

General exhibition of neat stock and horses.

At 9:30 A. M.—Drawing Oxen, 6 ft. 6 in. and less.

Drawing Horses, (in pairs) less than 1200 to over 1000 pounds.

Drawing Horses, (single,) 1200 pounds or over.

Drawing Horses, (in pairs) 1000 lbs. and less.

At 10:00 A. M.—Awarding Committees will make their examinations.

In the afternoon, races.

THIRD DAY.

At 9:00 A. M.—Drawing Oxen, 7 feet and over; following, over 6 ft. 6 in. and less than 7 ft.

Drawing Horses, (in pairs) 1200 lbs. or more.

Drawing Horses, (single) 1000 pounds or more.

Drawing Horses, (single) less than 1000 pounds.

Gents' Driving Horses, purse $35—$20, $10, $5.

At 10:00 A. M.—For Green Horses.

At 1:00 P. M.—Annual meeting. Races and ladies' driving in the afternoon.

The races will occur as follows:

FIRST DAY, AT 1:00 P. M.

2:37 class.—Purse $200.

For 3 years old and under. (Mile heats, best 2 in 3.)—$80.

SECOND DAY, AT 1:00 P. M.

2:34 class.—Pace and trot, purse, $200.

2:45 class.—Purse $150.

For 2 years old and under. (Mile heats, best 2 in 3.)—$50.00.

Ladies' harnessing and driving.—Purse, $35.

THIRD DAY, AT 9:00 A. M.

Gents' Driving Horses.—Purse, $20, $10, $5.

AT 10:00 A. M.

Green Horses.—Purse, $100.

3:00 class.—Purse, $150.

AT 2:00 P. M.

Ladies' harnessing and driving.—Purse $35.

Running race.—Purse, $20, $10, $5.

Free-for-all.—Purse, $200.

Consolation Race for horses who start in 2:34 and slower classes and are defeated—Purse, $100.

Trotting and trot and pace purses divided 50, 25, 15, 10 per cent. Five per cent on nomination and five per cent on winning horses.

Gents' driving, green horses and colt premiums confined to the county. 2:34 and free-for-all, wherever owned. Other purses confined to the state.

Trotting and pacing entries close Sept. 15th with A. C. T. King, South Paris. All other entries close at 9 A. M. the second day of the fair.

Manufacturers from all parts of the country are invited to furnish articles for exhibition. It will afford the very best opportunity to advertise their productions.

BICYCLE RACES.

A mile handicap bicycle race will be run on Wednesday, open to Oxford County only, and another, open, on Thursday. Four prizes in each race. Entries close September 12th with A. C. T. King, South Paris, Maine. Fee, 50 cents for each event.

NEW BRUNSWICK LIKES IT.

Maine's neighbors across the Northern line are happy over the new tariff bill. The St. Stephen Courier says: "The duties on agricultural products have been apparently lowered and, as a result, there is reason to expect a considerable increase in the sale of farm stuffs to dealers across the line. Among the reductions made by the present bill are these: Poultry from 5 cents a pound to 2 and 3 cents a pound; hay from $4 a ton to $2 a ton; potatoes from 25 cents a bushel to 15 cents a bushel; wool, now 10 to 12 cents a pound, is made free; eggs from 5 cents to 3 cents a dozen; beans from 40 cents a bushel to 20 per cent; green apples from 25 cents a bushel to 20 per cent."

The state convention of Christian Endeavor societies at Lewiston last week was a large and successful gathering. Following are the officers elected:

President, J. R. Townsend, Augusta.
Corresponding Secretary, Emily W. Minnes, Calais.
Recording Secretary, Cora B. Bickford, Biddeford.
Treasurer, C. O. Morrill, Lewiston.

NORWAY.

John Carter is at work for W. C. Leavitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Tubbs visited in Gorham, N. H., the first of the week.

Arthur J. Plummer has returned to his work in this place after an absence of about two months in the western part of the county.

The Witt cottage is occupied this week by Frank Sargent and family of Salem, Mass.

At 8:30 Wednesday evening the village people were again alarmed by the fire alarm. L. B. Andrews, of the firm of Noyes & Andrews, discovered the fire in the rear of J. Saddington & Co.'s millinery store in the Beal Block in the same building with Mr. Andrews' store. The fire department quickly responded and the fire was extinguished with very small loss of property.

The committee, A. L. F. Pike, E. F. Smith and A. S. Kimball, on building Odd Fellows' Block, opened the bids Monday evening and the contract was awarded to Cooper & Tabor, contractors to furnish good and sufficient bond. The block will be three story, of brick, fifty-three feet front by seventy long. Two stores on first floor, offices on second and lodge room on the third floor. If built according to drawings and specifications by E. E. Lewis, architect of Gardiner, it will be one of the best buildings in Oxford County.

Mrs. John J. Hayden and children, of Mechanic Falls, and Lulu, Amy and Clara Chaffin, of Haverhill, Mass., occupied the Hayden cottage the past week.

Hon. A. S. Kimball entertained Giles O. Bailey, editor of the Portland Sunday Times, the past week.

John French has been visited by his classmate, A. H. Stetson, Bowdoin '95, of Boston, this week.

Wm. C. Cole, who is now building John N. Baker's building, is rushing the work most rapidly. The frame is up and boarded; the roof nearly all shingled and much of the inside work under way.

Fannie Warren of Biddeford is visiting at E. H. Brown's.

Mrs. V. W. Hills, who has enjoyed her vacation at Prince's Point near Yarmouth, will return the first of the week.

Some of the steam pipe to be used by C. B. Cummings & Sons in heating the stores and business places in the village has arrived.

The owners of cottages and boats are now talking of another lake carnival. It has become one of the events of the season and we presume notwithstanding the great fire Norway will have a lake carnival as usual this season.

Although James O. Crooker offers a reward of fifteen dollars for his pet dog "Chico" no one brings any tidings concerning the lost canine.

Capt. M. P. Stiles started for New Jersey with the state rifle team Thursday. The state rifle team, on which Capt. Stiles holds third position, will compete in the interstate rifle competition at Sea Girt next week.

Rev. B. S. Rideout resumed his labors Sunday morning. The sermon was very interesting. Rev. Edwin Stiles of Lowell, Mass., gave a very interesting lecture in the evening on India and the religious outlook in that country.

Cooper & Tabor have taken the contract to build a double tenement house for Mrs. Abbie J. Tubbs.

The citizens held an indignation meeting or something of that nature near the Elm House Tuesday evening on account of the arrest of an old lady who was begging. She was arrested upon a warrant issued by the Norway Municipal Court by state detective A. P. Bassett. Owing to the great difficulty in making the old lady hear and understand she was finally discharged and allowed to go to Canada. Without question she violated the vagrant law, but it was considered on the whole by the court if she would leave town it would be best.

$1.50 buys a nice, fine, kid boot for a lady, in either button or lace. $1.50 buys a nice congress or lace shoe for gentlemen. Come and see the largest stock of footwear in Oxford County at Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine. E. N. Swett, manager. We also carry a large stock of trunks and valises.

A rousing and enthusiastic audience greeted Senator Frye here Friday evening. The meeting was held out of doors as no hall in Norway or in the county for that matter would have held the great number who came to hear the truth expounded in Senator Frye's inimitable and eloquent manner. The senator held the vast audience for an hour and a half and could easily have kept them twice that time had he kept on speaking. He reviewed the situation of affairs and showed the first year of the Democratic administration to have cost the country in the shrinkage of its business more than the entire cost of the civil war. He showed that the present tariff bill was formed by former officers of the rebel army who have no sympathy with nor knowledge of the industries of New England and that the bill was in the interests of the South and adverse to the North.

THE CONGRESS OF BROKEN PROMISES.

The congress which adjourns to-day has been in session, counting the called session, longer than most of its predecessors; and what has it accomplished?

Of real importance nothing except the repeal of the Federal election laws. This repeal, desirable and necessary as it was, does not call for special gratitude. A Democratic congress and a Democratic president could not well help removing the Federal election laws from the statute book. In view, however, of the strange callousness shown by congress and Mr. Cleveland in regard to Democratic obligations not less binding than the pledge to repeal the election laws, that repeal must be regarded as the sole worthy achievement of this congress.

The shameful refusal of this congress to make a constitutional tariff, and its treacherous surrender to protectionism and populism, will mark it as the congress of broken promises, to the dishonor of every Democrat in it who was party to the surrender and the shame.

It is no excuse for congress that it was directed into the broad way that leadeth to destruction by Mr. Cleveland. His part in the distribution of the dishonor will be larger; but the share of the Democrats in congress will be large enough to make them wish that they had never been born, a wish in which the Democratic party, betrayed, humiliated, condemned to almost certain disaster by their weakness, will heartily join.

The contrast between the high Democratic hopes with which this congress met last December, and the absolute disappointment and disgust which it has since caused in every Democratic heart, is too evident and too sickening to be dwelt upon. Since this congress had not the common honesty to keep good faith with the people, the best thing it could do was to adjourn. It is unfortunate that there is no constitutional provision for adjourning Mr. Cleveland for a few months, too. There will be no adjournment of the disgrace which this unfaithful president and this unfaithful congress have brought upon themselves. That will sit continuously.—New York Sun. (Dem.)

THE ORIENTAL SEED COMPANY.

WEEDFIELD, Oxford Co., Aug. 30.

Editor Democrat:

The above-named company would like to call the attention of the public to their extensive stock of seeds, all grown on their own lands.

Samples of our extensive varieties of home-grown plants may be seen around our buildings, shops and stores, and especially Odd Fellows' Hall, where the lover of rare plants may feast his eyes on the Canada Thistle and Roman Wormwood, both imported, as their names would indicate.

The Yellow Dock, one of those hardy eternals, comes in for our notice.

The Nettle, tall and graceful, is not strictly a new variety, but it is not long since the writer's first introduction to the same, and this was in a manner which tickled our palm intensely.

The Burdock, that rare and rugged plant, we would not fail to notice, and since its medicinal qualities became known to the general public as a "nose reducer", its commercial value has steadily advanced.

Other varieties might be mentioned, but as we make a business of specialties we drop here.

All orders addressed to Seed Bag, Weedfield, will be considered.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

Rockland is troubled with a firebug, and the city authorities have offered a reward of $100 for his discovery.

Five lads belonging to a gang of petty thieves in Belfast have been arrested and held in jail to await the grand jury.

The managers of Rigby Park will hang out two $10,000 purses for free-for-all trotters and pacers at the October meeting.

Prawda, the Yarmouth murderer, is said to be dying of some mysterious disease which baffles the skill of the physicians.

The Portland street commissioner is having photographs taken of highways before and after being improved. These are expected to make an impression on the public.

A boat containing four ladies and a four-year-old son of Rawson Kelseo of West Bristol was overturned in Clark's Cove and the boy drowned. The ladies were rescued in an exhausted condition.

Two men were discovered trying to break into a wholesale grocery store at Calais, and one of them was actually captured. He had some tools and a bottle of powder in his possession. The other burglar got away.

The prisoners in jail at Belfast had a circus one day recently. Some liquor which had been seized was stored in a vacant room at the jail, and the prisoners managed to break in, drank the liquor and got most gloriously drunk.

A $50,000 stock company has been organized at Waterville to construct a railroad to connect with the Wiscasset and Quebec railroad at China. Hon. W. T. Haines is at the head of the enterprise. The distance is twelve miles.

Seventeen Italian workmen on the Wiscasset and Quebec Railroad showed up in a penniless condition at Augusta and had to be accommodated at the city alms house and later were sent to Boston. The Italian padrone seems to have been the one who defrauded them.

The shoe factory at Calais has been steadily running, producing 2500 pairs of shoes daily, and has begun an addition to the factory to increase its output to 3,000 pairs daily. Such instances of success stand out very conspicuously nowadays.

Some of the Winterport people have clear consciences if sound sleeping is any indication. One house there was struck by lightning a few nights ago, the chimney was demolished and considerable plastering was torn down. Yet the occupants say they slept through it all.

While John Short, oiler of the steamboat, Rose Standish at Calais, was oiling the donkey engine in the crank pit Thursday night at 10 o'clock, he was caught by the crank shaft and dragged into the pit and instantly killed. He was terribly mangled.

Two unobtrusive, industrious, temperate men, one from Guilford and the other from Abbott, went on to Little Russell Mountain the other day for blueberries. During the day they killed 74 snakes. After they got home it occurred to them that they were the champion snake killers of Maine.

Here is what Mrs. R. E. Gould of Princeton says: "My daughter, Esther J. Gould, was deaf from birth, and now is 13 years old. She has been cured by Divine truth in two weeks, so she can hear a safety pin drop to the floor. Anyone who wants to know more about this case can write or call upon me."

Will E. Carr, aged 23, of Bowdoinham, was run over by the Flying Yankee at Lewiston Monday afternoon and killed. He saw the train, but too late to stop. He was struck in the head killing him instantly. A companion jumped and escaped. The remains were taken to the station and a coroner summoned.

Wesley Jones, a machinist in the employ of the Maine Central in the Portland shops, was struck by an engine and instantly killed Thursday noon. He was crossing the tracks on his way back to work after dinner. He stepped out of the way of a train, and was struck by the engine which was on another track. He was about 60 years of age.

John Commethee, employed on the dam building operations at Jack's Crossing, Topsham, was instantly killed Friday forenoon by the falling of a boom of a derrick. The body was taken to Lisbon Falls. He was a Hungarian, and had lived in Lisbon since he came from Hungary. He leaves a family in his native country.

Detective Sylvester arrested Emery Jackson, employed in Mr. R. H. Smith's box factory at North Farmington for breaking into Mr. Smith's wool warehouse and stealing 300 pounds of wool. Jackson confessed. Deputy Sheriff Blake arrested a tramp named Henry Littlefield for breaking into Mr. Greenough's house at New Sharon and stealing valuables.

Melvin Bessey of Bowdoinham, charged with the murder of his wife last May, has been on trial at Bath during the past week. The evidence made it look like one of the most brutal murders on record. It also appeared that the home life of the Besseys had been about as shocking as is often revealed. Bessey was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to state prison for life.

The evening before the opening of the Eastern Maine State Fair, an attempt was made to burn the grand stand at the fair grounds. A small boy discovered it and the fire was extinguished before much damage was done. The firemen found a bottle of turpentine, cotton waste, paper and matches about. The building had been locked up and a large number of exhibits were in the exhibition halls. There is no clue.

Three years ago Edwin Cook, a well-to-do farmer in the Gale District in Palmyra, says the Pittsfield Advertiser, took a small son of Mrs. Annie Hart, a one-armed woman, who is trying to bring up a family of children. Cook, the Advertiser says, beat the boy so outrageously that Cook was arraigned before Judge Burke of St. Albans for assault, pleaded guilty and was held in $500 for the grand jury. The boy was black and blue from head to foot.

The managers of several assessment insurance companies in this state are planning to consolidate the companies under the name of the Maine Mutual Life Insurance Company. The head office is to be established at Biddeford. Wm. Roberts of Biddeford is to be president and T. G. Heald of Waterville secretary. The companies in the deal are the York Mutual Aid Association of Biddeford, Kennebec Mutual of Waterville, Orient of Saco and probably one Portland company. There will be no exchange of policies already issued by either company.

Early Thursday morning workmen discovered a cannon ball between the rails of the Grand Trunk near the Rochester transfer station in Portland. It was 11 inches in diameter, weighed over 100 pounds, and looked very old and rusty. Examination showed that it was not a ball, but a shell, though whether loaded or not is not known. How the shell got there is a problem. It seems highly improbable that it came from the bank above the railroad, and the presumption is that it was placed between the rails by some one for no good purpose. It would have derailed any train which might have struck it.

Tuesday forenoon Thomas Mansfield, a well-to-do Lewiston business man, who was at the time at his country place about four miles south of Auburn, shot his wife and attempted suicide. Neither shot was fatal. The shots were fired with a 22-calibre revolver, which may account for their not being fatal. He had a larger revolver in the house, but could not find it. Mansfield has been placed under arrest. He does not talk much, but states that the matter was all arranged between them, that his wife has been in poor health for a long time and has implored him to kill her. Mansfield and his wife had for years been in the millinery business in Lewiston and had accumulated a comfortable property.

R. F. AND R. L. R. R.

The railroad commissioners gave a hearing at Augusta Sept. 3d, to take action on the petition asking that the articles of association of the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes Railroad may be approved.

The road is to be standard gauge, and is to be built from a point of junction with the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway at Rumford Falls, through Rumford, Mexico and Roxbury to a point at or near Swain & Reed's mill, in Roxbury, a distance of ten miles.

The capital stock is $60,000, divided into shares of $100 each. The directors named to act till others are chosen are: Galen C. Moses, Hugh J. Chisholm, Edward Plummer, W. W. Brown, Waldo Pettengill, E. B. Dennison, F. H. Twitchell, Charles A. Brown and William H. Newell.

The subscribers are:

G. C. Moses, Bath, 320 shares.
Charles C. Low, Bath, 5.
F. H. Twitchell, Bath, 5.
Edward Plummer, Lisbon Falls, 10.
W. W. Brown, Portland, 100.
E. B. Dennison, Portland, 50.
C. A. Brown, Portland, 50.
Waldo Pettengill, Rumford Falls, 50.
W. H. Newell, Lewiston, 5.
W. E. Plummer, Lisbon Falls, 5.

Although the road as stated in the petition is to extend only ten miles and to terminate in the town of Roxbury, it is not expected that that will be the end of it, but it is understood that it is the intention eventually to carry out the name and push the road through to the Rangeley Lakes.

Actual work upon preparations for this road began the first of this season. It was the intention then to build simply a lumber railroad—a cheap road, with steep grades and sharp curves wherever necessary. Along Swift River are immense timber lands, but the Swift is so hard a stream for driving that the railroad was projected as a measure of economy in developing these lands. After the preliminary surveys, and after the projectors had maturely considered the matter, they abandoned the idea of a cheap road, and now propose to build a first-class road.

The road will cross the Androscoggin by a bridge a short distance above the mouth of Swift River. It will run up the west bank of the river a few miles, then cross, and the rest of it will be on the east bank of the Swift. The contract for the piers for the Androscoggin bridge is already let, and work on the building of the road will begin this fall.

When the road is completed through, it will not only open up a large lumbering territory, but it will make a strong bid for the bulk of the Rangeley Lake travel—and will stand a pretty good chance of getting it. The time may not be far distant when the sportsman can take a car at Boston, and not leave it until he steps out upon the Rangeley shore in the heart of the wilderness.

JOHN'S LETTER.

The campfire at North Turner was not only a luminous but a voluminous affair, so to speak. It was not what I would call a model blaze like that which was ignited by the Fessenden Post last year. There were too many ministers there who were spoiling to tell all that they ever knew, dreamed or heard of the world, the flesh and the old mare. When there are 25 speakers I cannot understand why one speaker will persist in using up one-fifth of the time unless it be that he considers himself equal to five men. It smacks of egotism. It smells of self-complacency. I cannot understand why it is that a man of average intelligence, who has harangued the public for years has never acquired the fine art of stopping when he gets through but must back up and "fid" his chain for another pull. Let one of the common herd respectfully tell him how. When his audience listens with ears pointed forward and mouths open, stop! and don't bang the subject till their ears lop and the mouths close. Then they will go away satisfied and will say to one another: "That fellow is dum smart! At a campfire our desire is to hear short speeches and short stories from the boys who kept the campfires burning all through the rebellion's dark night and never suffered them to grow dim until the shadows fled away and the dawn of a bright day had come. I speak for one. Others may speak for themselves, but don't talk too long. JOHN.

CHANCE COMMENT.

That little pamphlet which has done such good service as a new joke, with the title, "What Congress Has Done," and the perfectly blank pages inside, will have to be called in. According to the Democratic New York Sun, there is one only brief paragraph to be inserted in the book, stating that congress has repealed the federal election law. But according to other Democratic authorities there is more to be recorded—indeed, according to some of them the record of the work of congress would stretch out to half a dozen short paragraphs, covering as much as one page of a very small pamphlet.

Well, congress has gone home, and after the election next week the people of Maine can devote their energies to horse trotting for the rest of the fall.

Is the present settlement of the tariff question only temporary, or is it likely to stand for some years? President Cleveland thinks it only a step in the direction of "tariff reform" (free trade) and exhorts the friends of that issue to "continue the struggle." The president is respectfully referred to the New York Journal of Commerce and the Eastern Argus, which seem to be agreed that "The fortunes of the party of tariff reform have not been such as to encourage either of the great parties to a revival of this issue."

The Democratic sugar planters of Louisiana, who have had their bounty for this year cut off by the tariff bill, are talking of Republican candidates for congress. Well, the Democrats can probably afford to exchange the friendship of the Louisiana planters for that of the sugar trust, for the trust has more bar'ls of money than the planters.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

BETHEL.	
E. Brown to H. Farwell,	$ 400
HARTFORD.	
F. X. Casey to N. B. Burgess,	850
NORWAY.	
G. L. Noyes to A. Noyes,	1
PARIS.	
H. T. Cummings to C. S. Cummings,	1
RUMFORD.	
R. F. P. Co to M. G. Shaw,	1
M. G. Shaw to R. F. P. Co,	1
WATERFORD.	
S. Moran to N. Abbott et al,	800

Sporting Goods!

A large invoice of Sporting Goods,

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, etc., just received.

Loaded cartridges at reduced prices, also cartridges loaded to order with Nitro Powder.

Examine our $8.00 shotgun, former price $11.00.

Lower prices will be given this year than ever before.

Please call and examine goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

A. I. STURTEVANT,
(Successor to A. M. GERRY,)
South Paris, - Maine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

BORN.

In Bethel, Aug. 30, to the wife of Fred Roberts, a son. (George Edward.)

In Bethel, Aug. 30, to the wife of Clifton Foster, a son.

In Norway, Aug. 16, to the wife of Charles Knight, a daughter.

In South Paris, Aug. 19, to the wife of Luther M. Winslow, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Aug. 29, to the wife of Angus Gillis, a son.

In Newry, Aug. 24, to the wife of C. A. Baker, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Bethel, Aug. 30, by Rev. Israel Jordan, Mr. Leander T. Barker and Mrs. Melissa Cloudman, both of Bethel.

In Rangeley Lake, Upper Dam, Aug. 26, Harry Whitten and Ella Philbrook, both of Lewiston.

In Rangeley Lake, Upper Dam, Aug. 18, Clarence Wight of Bangor, and Jennie May Young of Lewiston.

In Rumford Falls, Aug. 29, by Rev. G. R. Hannaford, Mr. Wilber S. Crommett of Mexico and Miss Melinda M. Taylor of Byron.

DIED.

In Buckfield, Aug. 26, Rasselas Cole, aged 84 years.

In Norway, Aug. 21, Hiram Johnson, aged 65 years.

In Rumford, Aug. 23, Azel S. Tuttle, aged 81 years.

In Denmark, Aug. 25, Reuben Harmden, aged 80 years.

In Portland, Aug. 27, W. G. Phelps, formerly of South Paris, aged about 41 years.

In Grafton, Mrs. Addie Noyes, wife of Edgar Hodgdon, aged 26 years.

In Oxford, Aug. 23, Mrs. Sarah Staples, aged 62 years.

Lost!

CHICO, a Black and Tan Dog,

with white breast, ten years old, collar marked J. O. Crooker, No. 28 and has brass bells attached. He was last heard from in East Oxford, Wednesday, August 22d. He is valued as the pet of a departed daughter.

Any person who will catch him, tie him, or shut him in a room and feed him with milk and send me word where he may be found will be well rewarded.

J. O. CROOKER,
Hardware Dealer,
138 Main Street, Norway, Maine.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY.
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Norway, Aug. 22nd, A. D. 1894.

This is to give Notice, that on the 22nd day of Aug., A. D. 1894, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of WILLIAM K. RICKFORD, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 18th day of Aug., A. D. 1894, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 10th day of Sept. A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

A. P. BASSETT, Deputy Sheriff,
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

To vote a straight ticket, mark a X in square over party name at top of ticket. Make no other marks.

To vote a split ticket, mark a X in square over party name at top of ticket—then erase any name and fill in new name.

Use one column only. Mark but one X.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN, Secretary of State.

REPUBLICAN.	DEMOCRAT.	PROHIBITION.	PEOPLE'S.
For Governor. Henry B. Cleaves of Portland	For Governor Charles F. Johnson of Waterville	For Governor Ira G. Hersey of Houlton	For Governor Luther C. Bateman of Searsmont
For Representative to Congress Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Lewiston	For Representative to Congress Daniel J. McGillicuddy of Lewiston	For Representative to Congress Edward R. Ogier of Camden	For Representative to Congress Elbridge Y. Turner of Auburn
For Senators Albion P. Gordon of Fryeburg; John S. Harlow of Dixfield	For Senators Samuel O. Wiley of Fryeburg; E. L. Tebbetts of Greenwood	For Senators Ethan Willis of Paris; Henry D. Irish of Buckfield	For Senators James Smith of Norway; Henry D. Irish of Buckfield
For Clerk of Courts Charles F. Whitman of Norway	For Clerk of Courts George Hazen of Oxford	For Clerk of Courts William M. Brooks of Dixfield	For Clerk of Courts T. J. Whitehead of Paris
For County Attorney Eugene F. Smith of Norway	For County Attorney Edward E. Hastings of Fryeburg	For County Attorney Charles B. Smith of Denmark	For County Attorney
For Sheriff Fred A. Porter of Rumford	For Sheriff Florus H. Bartlett of Rumford	For Sheriff William T. Eustis of Dixfield	For Sheriff Charles A. Warren of Buckfield
For County Commissioner George W. Ridlon of Paris	For County Commissioner John B. Chapman of Bethel	For County Commissioner Addison G. Parlin of Sumner	For County Commissioner Samuel H. Keene of Hebron
For County Treasurer George M. Atwood of Paris	For County Treasurer W. O. Frothingham of Paris	For County Treasurer Eben H. Marshall of Paris	For County Treasurer Merritt Farrar of Buckfield
For Register of Deeds J. Hastings Bean of Mason; Eckley Ballard of Fryeburg	For Register of Deeds A. L. F. Pike of Norway; Alvin D. Merrill of Fryeburg	For Register of Deeds N. Johnson Cushman of Paris	For Register of Deeds Harrison Farrar of Paris
For Representatives to Legislature A. C. Thomas King of Paris; James E. Farrington of Lovell; Andrew S. Hapgood of Waterford; George L. Smith of Hanover; Charles H. Gilbert of Canton; H. S. Rich of Oxford	For Representatives to Legislature Jennet A. Rawson of Buckfield; Elmon J. Noyes of Lovell; C. H. Pride of Waterford; G. R. Hodgdon of Rumford;

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. P. Wedge, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7 P. M.

Universalist Church: Sunday School every Sunday at 11 A. M.

Miss Abbie Lufkin from Weld is visiting Miss Dr. Houghton.

Miss Madolin R. Bean returned to her home in Boston Aug. 31st.

Where did that Sunday smoke come from? And here's another: Where did it go to?

Election next Monday. Don't forget it. More than that, have an active recollection of it.

The partridges have commenced their annual departure by way of shotgun. The law was off Saturday.

Visitors at Miss Butterfield's, Mrs. Lombard from Wales, and the Misses Irving and Davison from Monmouth.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Hamlin of Bangor and Miss Alice Carter of Bethel have been visiting at Mrs. M. B. Carter's.

Miss P. N. Andrews and her visiting friends have returned to Perkins Institute for the opening of the school year.

Sallie Russ, from Camden, who has been stopping with Dr. Houghton, has returned to her home in Camden very much benefited.

Kimball C. Atwood, Esq., of New York, and Salmon C. Baker, Esq., of Plainfield, N. J., called on friends here last week.

Rev. H. E. Prentiss of Bangor, and Rev. Winifred Prentiss Kay and Miss Mary Katherine Kay of Brookline are visiting relatives at Paris.

The Oxford Baptist Association will meet with the First Baptist church, Paris, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 13 and 14, beginning at 10 A. M. Thursday.

The official list of candidates for the election next week is published in this issue. There have been one or two changes since the nominating conventions.

Mrs. H. M. Rowe's sister, Mrs. George E. Wilbur, with two children, from Harrison, and her brother, Mr. Joseph E. Niles, from Sabattus, have been visiting her.

Miss C. E. McMasters of Fitchburg, Mass., a member of the board of instructors at Perkins Institute, South Boston, has been visiting Miss P. N. Andrews. She returned home last Thursday.

The opening of the new mail route from South Paris post office to the station changes the route from this post office, making it stop at the South Paris post office instead of going to the station.

Supervisor Wedge has issued in pamphlet form a course of study for the public schools. It comprises five years of the primary grade, four in the grammar grade, and one year of advance grammar course.

Berry L. Taylor, Esq., of Portland, was at Ed Thayer's over Sunday. Henry sings to the "Oxford Bear" family. He knows a good horse when he sees it and thinks it no discredit to a horse or a man to be born in Oxford County.

Miss Houghton gave a pleasant musicale at her residence Wednesday evening, which was well attended. Music was furnished by Miss Hayden with the mandolin, Mr. Beedy with the guitar and banjo, Mr. Maxim with the flute, and Miss Andrews with the organ.

Under the new train arrangements which went into effect Monday morning, one leaves post office to connect with mixed for Portland at 5:40 and 8:30 A. M., to connect with trains from Portland at 9:30 A. M. and 2:31 P. M. Mails arrive about 10:45 A. M. and 4:25 P. M.

Unclaimed letters in Paris post office, Sept. 1st:

Miss Dunn,
Mrs Laura Dunn,
Mr John K. Perry,
Rev Carlo Orlando,
Mrs Sadie E. Harrows,
Dr. E. C. Stanley,
Mr Axel Nickerson.

The death of Hon. George G. Stacy was reported last week. Mr. Stacy was a former resident of Kezar Falls, and served in the state government a number of years, being at different times state librarian for seven and one-half years, deputy secretary of state four years and secretary of state four years. He was a brother of Lorenzo D. Stacy, for some years sheriff and jailer.

While Rev. Mr. Hamilton was on his way to attend a funeral at Gray Corner a week ago Sunday, the whiffletree dropped upon the horse's heels, and he ran away. Mr. Hamilton was thrown out, and was so injured that he was insensible when picked up, but after medical assistance he so far recovered as to attend the funeral as arranged.

$1.50 buys a nice, fine, kid boot for a lady, in either button or lace. $1.50 buys a nice congress or lace shoe for gentlemen. Come and see the largest stock of footwear in Oxford County at Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine. E. N. Swett, manager. We also carry a large stock of trunks and valises.

There will be a grand concert at Academy Hall on Tuesday evening, Sept. 11, in which the following artists will appear: Prof. M. Dennett, the most popular humorist in the state; Mr. Geo. Briggs of South Paris, who needs no introduction to a Paris audience; Mr. A. P. Garcelon of Lewiston, who plays almost every instrument known to the musical world; Mr. H. P. Beedy, and Miss Eleanore S. Hayden, whose excellent work this summer speaks for itself. For programme, see small bills.

Ex-Governor John D. Long of Boston, with his wife and two daughters were at the Elmhurst House Saturday, having driven from Buckfield to Paris Hill. The governor's name adorns the long list of distinguished Oxford Bears who have honored our county in other states and at the national capital. Gov. Long's fidelity to his native county and to the days of Buckfield, where his youthful days were spent, are attested in many ways. He is also a faithful friend of Hebron Academy where he prepared for Bowdoin College. He returns to his summer home nearly every summer to renew the friendships of boyhood days, and view the rugged scenery of old Oxford to which he is bound by many pleasant associations. He is also a faithful reader of the Oxford Democrat thus keeping up his interest in Oxford County affairs. Gov. Long tells the Democrat he very much enjoyed a call Saturday upon one of his old schoolmasters, Stephen D. Hutchinson, Esq., of this village, and Mr. Hutchinson recalls with pleasure a time when he had for a pupil a future scholarly governor of Massachusetts. The governor has retired from politics now—not by our consent, however. If we could have our way we'd swap Grover Cleveland for him in a trucking—and we believe 'twould be a good trade for the country, too.

STEARNS AND BEMIS CENTENNIAL. There will be a centennial on Stearns Hill, Paris, Sept 13th, on the farm of Lionel Swift, it being one hundred years since William Stearns settled on said farm, and Jonathan Bemis on the farm adjoining. There will be a picnic dinner. All are invited.

OXFORD POMONA. Oxford Pomona Grange will meet at Hebron on Tuesday, Sept. 11. Return tickets at one fare, good for return the following day, on the P. and R. F. Ry.

Searsport has secured the location of the proposed home for aged soldiers and their wives, but internal dissensions regarding the location of it in the town seem likely to upset the arrangement after all.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Our school commenced Aug. 20, taught by Ella Laferrier of Norway. It is her fourth term here.

The steamboat inspectors have been up the past week to look over the steamer run in the interest of the Parmacheenee Club. T. J. Bennett is at work improving and repairing the boat.

Sever parties of sportsmen have gone up the past week, and nearly all of our guides are now employed.

Mrs. M. H. Fickett is very feeble, and failing gradually.

A little child of Donald Cameron's is also very sick.

Rev. S. S. York preaches at the middle school house each Sabbath.

EAST BUCKFIELD.

"Crystal Wave Lodge", members and friends, passed a delightful day Aug. 25th at the celebrated Hartford cold springs. The genial host and hostess, Henry Bicknell and wife, had prepared several games, and many pleasant ways of entertainment. Old and young joined in the sport. At noon the regulation picnic dinner was warmed by hot coffees, provided by Brother Bicknell, and tea-time and good-byes came too soon.

Our well-known cream driver, Joseph DeCoster, and Fred Warren have just returned from a trip to Bethel to the butter-maker, Arden Tilton.

Frank Irish and Bradbury Damon recently saw a female deer and her young one near here.

Aug. 26th we had a frost on the low grounds which injured cranberries and cucumbers.

It has certainly been cold enough for mittens, but when we laughed at Virgil DeCoster for having them on, he showed us the ends of his fingers where the skin was worn to the blood, and then invited us in to help pick cucumbers.

Miss Eleanor Forbes from Newton, Mass., is spending a few weeks with her mother.

Miss Hattie Skillings of Portland is at William Cobb's. She has been suffering from a severely sprained ankle.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Skinner are through work on the Holt farm at North Norway, and have come home to live.

Miss Wilma Millett is visiting in the place.

E. C. Hilton and wife are working in the Norway corn shop. Mrs. C. O. Godwin is staying here with the children meantime.

Mrs. Albert Holt is in very poor health.

GREENWOOD.

Yes, Fryeburg Centre, time is flying rapidly, as much so probably as when he first spread his wings for the flight. Already the forests have donned a lighter green, and crimson boughs are seen in places; the swallows also have left us for a more congenial clime.

Last Sunday, the 26th, your brother scribe passed another year post on which were inscribed the figures 64. Almost beyond my comprehension, and yet I knew there could be no mistake. I am acquainted with several others who passed a similar point on the same day, some older and some younger, but all traveling towards over there.

Dea. William Thomas and granddaughter returned home last week, and the following Monday the deacon gave us a friendly call. He stopped one night in Winthrop village with his niece, and during the evening the lightning struck and burned a barn about a mile off together with a part of the stock and all the hay; and what is somewhat remarkable the barn stood on the very farm he and his son-in-law had quite an idea of buying before they finally bought up here. The deacon is a very intelligent and well informed old gentleman, and we never have a social chat with him without feeling wiser and better than ever before.

Last Tuesday morning Nelson Jackson's hired man, Fred Deos, called on us of an errand. Fred was born in Vermont, of French parents, about twenty-four years ago, and is now the only one left of the family. He has crossed the ocean several times on a steamer as a cattle tender, and says he rather liked the business in fair weather, but in a gale it was quite a different thing.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Effie Howe and child of South Paris visited relatives in this place last week.

F. D. Bartlett and family of Berlin Mills, N. H., visited this place last week.

Lillian R. Kimball commenced her school at West Bethel Monday, Aug. 27.

Mr. Bert Holt of Massachusetts is spending his vacation at H. B. Holt's.

Mrs. Porter Farwell and children visited relatives at Lovell last week.

Mrs. S. E. Rich has moved to Berlin Falls, N. H., to keep house with her son and daughter.

Miss Jennie Rich commences teaching in the graded school at Berlin Falls, N. H., Tuesday, Sept. 4.

Irving Kimball is attending the fall term of school at Gould Academy.

MASON.

The Bethel base ball nine played the Mason nine a friendly game Saturday, the 25th, which resulted 16 to 15 in favor of the Bethels. The boys all seemed to have a good time, and there was a good turn-out to witness the game. Come again, boys.

George Mills of Worcester, Mass., is visiting friends in town.

Herbert Whitman went to Portland Saturday. I understand he was going to the Maine General Hospital to be doctored.

Speaking about the ball game, it is nothing more than just to give some of the credit to the Albany boys who assisted the Masons. Aaron Kenneson not only rendered valuable assistance, but made lots of sport for the people. He would make a good auctioneer, was the general verdict of the crowd.

A. S. Bean's crew finished sawing today, Thursday, having sawed about one thousand cords of hard wood into staves.

KEZAR FALLS.

Quite a number are sick in this vicinity.

Mr. Wallace Chapman, who has been sick for a long time, is very low at the present writing.

Mrs. Joseph W. Gilpatrick and her little daughter Ethel have gone to Portland to spend a few days.

Mrs. Rose Allen see Chapman supplied the M. E. pulpit Aug. 26, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. M. E. King.

Mr. Edward G. Stanley of Charlestown, Mass., is visiting relatives in this place.

They have commenced operations in the corn factory.

A Republican lecture was given in Meonian Hall last Tuesday evening, Aug. 28th.

City boarders are quite numerous in this locality.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Alden B. Wadsworth and daughter of Maplewood, Mass., are visiting Mrs. L. W. Hubbard.

Henry M. Burbank has bought of Mrs. Charles W. Osgood her undivided half of the homestead of her father, the late Jacob Buck.

Mrs. Ann B. Howard is improving in health.

Mrs. Harriet B. Thompson and Miss Anna B. Thompson have returned to Boston.

Mr. Fred C. Moulton, who has served in the Gipsy Moth Commission in Massachusetts some years, is visiting his father, Mr. Reuben S. Moulton.

Mr. Isaac S. Lowell is building a silo.

Mrs. Zilpah W. Spring of Portland has recently visited her mother, Mrs. Zilpah W. Barker.

Quite a number of our citizens went to North Conway to see the coach parade.

Mrs. Monroe French is visiting in Boston.

Mr. Jonathan Pendexter has returned from Standish where he has been several weeks having a cancer extracted, and receiving the necessary care.

James Edgecomb, Esq., attended the races at Rigby Park last week.

Miss Sybil A. Parker of Boston has been visiting her uncle, James Edgecomb.

BROWNFIELD.

This Thursday morning was so dark it was difficult to see to read without a light.

Mr. Reuben Linscott has gone to Cornish fair to trot his fast horses.

Quite a number of the people here went to Cornish fair Wednesday.

Some went to the coaching parade at North Conway.

Rev. E. C. Brown from Freeport preached in the Congregational church Sunday, in exchange with Mr. Randall.

Mr. A. Hartford is building an ice-house.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter of Freeport, with their young daughter, Beatrice, are stopping at her father's, F. R. Libby's.

Schools commenced in the village Monday; A. Morton teacher of the grammar, and Miss Stone the primary.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The coaching parade and the Cornish fair have attracted many from this village.

School commenced on the 27th taught by Miss Kimball of Hiram.

Mrs. Morton and son Charles left on the 27th for home via the White Mountains.

The weather has been very cold for the season. Fears have been entertained of a frost, but no appearance of one yet.

ROXBURY.

Mrs. Locke is away at camp meeting.

Swain & Reed have had an order for another car load of dowels. They will have to buy of other parties to fill the order.

A frost Monday morning. A great change from the hot weather of Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Brown and son of the Berlin Mills Co. were in town last week. They wish to let a logging job, to land on the river two million of spruce, more or less, as may suit parties taking the job.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill was in company with the Browns. They went on to Byron.

Wallace Clark of Rumford with friends from New York were in town, and called on the bear hunter to view the trophies of the hunt. Two ladies of the party carried away each a bear's claw to astonish their city friends.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee and family took a drive up our valley and called at the bear museum. Mr. Locke exhibits pieces of trees bitten out by bears to show their wonderful strength, and also shows the teeth that did the biting.

SUMNER.

Mr. J. E. Fogg of Livermore was in town Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lord and daughter of Portland are visiting relatives in this place.

Several from this place attended the campfire at North Turner last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Stetson of Whitman, Mass., are visiting his brother, Hezekiah Stetson.

Your correspondent has gone to Turner on a visit.

George Sampson and wife are visiting at C. M. Parlin's.

LOVELL.

On Tuesday evening the band stand at the village was christened by a band concert there. Remarks were made by Rev. H. E. Farnham. After the concert the band marched to the American House hall and played a few selections. There was a dance afterwards. Ice cream was served at the stand and in the hall. Net proceeds $16.

Quite a number of the boarders at the Centre return to their homes this week.

Albion Heald has opened trade in the store of the late Marshall Walker.

The Christian Circle was entertained Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Gammon of Stoneham.

Mr. Ammi C. Russell is in town.

Many attended the coaching parade at Conway, and all acted as judges.

Mr. Geo. H. Moore having resigned as Republican candidate for representative to the legislature, the vacancy was filled by the nomination of Mr. James E. Farrington.

WEST SUMNER.

Very dry and the streams are low.

Young & Packard are delivering their slabs. A good chance to get good wood at small prices.

L. L. Gardiner and wife are spending a few weeks in Massachusetts visiting friends and relatives.

H. T. Heath is at Buckfield for a few days working for T. H. Lunt.

Mr. Hiram Tuell and family returned to their home in Milton, Mass., Aug. 30.

Geo. Packard and Wib Field are on a fishing trip to Success Meadows, and probably will return with large quantities of fish.

J. J. Abbott has been on the sick list for a few days.

Oscar Swift and wife are visiting at Norway and Bridgton where they have many friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Horne have returned to their home in Braintree, Mass. Mr. Horne is superintendent of schools.

Lula M. Packard is home from Norway.

Miss Ada D. Heath is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. T. H. Lunt, at Buckfield.

C. M. Packard was at Norway Saturday on business.

There was a large meeting of G. A. R. at J. A. Noyes' Aug. 29, Co. C. 8th Maine, and Co. F. 9th Maine. About 110 partook of Joseph's G. A. R. baked beans. They were said to be very nice. The day was pleasant and all that could be expected, and the boys had a grand time. At an early hour they left for their homes well pleased with the many good things that were furnished by J. A. Noyes and family.

GRAFTON.

We had a very heavy frost last Monday morning, doing much damage to the growing crops. It was four degrees below freezing at 6 o'clock.

Farmers have harvested an unusually large crop of hay this season, and in fine condition.

Grain, I think, will be rather light.

Potatoes about a fair crop, but rotting some.

Miss Lillian N. Brown goes to her school in Barre, Vt.

DENMARK.

Mr. E. D. Scriggins and wife of Boston are at the Maplewood for a two weeks' vacation.

The corn shop is open and corn is coming in pretty freely.

Denmark Lodge, I. O. O. F., made a visit to Brownfield Lodge Friday evening of last week, and had a good time.

About twenty-three couples went to the ball Wednesday evening.

Mr. Colby's summer boarders left for Boston Aug. 31st.

Mr. Jonathan Alexander has been quite sick.

RUMFORD.

Mr. Tuttle died August 23d.

There was a lawn party at the Congregational church last week.

The V. I. S. gave a dance Thursday night.

Mrs. George Houghton of Marlboro, Mass., is at John Thompson's.

Mr. George Stearns had a horse stolen from his barn last week.

There was a light frost here Sunday night.

NEWRY.

Born, in Newry, August 24th, to the wife of C. A. Baker, a daughter.

Mrs. N. S. Baker is still a great sufferer from neuralgia in the face.

H. S. Hastings came from the lake country Thursday with a drove of lambs. He says he can't buy any more lambs in Canada since the new tariff law passed. They are expecting a rise in prices. The rise will be in a horn in the United States, I reckon.

A. C. Littlehale and wife are visiting at Locke's Mills.

Miss Hattie Littlehale is home from Portland.

Leslie Littlehale, wife and wife's mother, are spending the summer at the home of his father, J. B. Littlehale.

DICKVALE.

Merrow & Lovejoy drove five oxen through the place Friday. A part of them were heavy, seven-foot cattle. The price paid for the lot was $180.

Mr. Bryant, agent for Skillings & Clark, has the winter's lumbering operations all planned out.

Those who have taken birch jobs are Geo. W. Gordon, Valentine Glines, O. O. Tracy, H. H. Andrews and E. A. Smith. G. F. Child has taken the job to stack the squares.

FRYEBURG.

Rev. Mr. Farnham of Lovell preached at the Congregational church in exchange with Mr. Young.

Mrs. Jacob Kelley and granddaughter started for her home in Michigan on Monday.

Mrs. Rebecca Perley Reed and daughter of Milwaukee, who have been here with friends for a week past, left on Tuesday.

Miss Alice Morgan has gone with her father on a trip to Pennsylvania before beginning her school year in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fifield, of Peabody, Mass., are at Mrs. Dr. Lamson's.

Mr. Charles Merrick, teacher in Worcester, Mass., has been visiting at Miss H. F. Charles' and other friends of his mother, formerly Miss Eunice Libby.

As usual a large number of persons from this place and vicinity went to North Conway on Wednesday to see the very successful east side coaching parade.

Miss Anna Barrows left home on Thursday for a few days' stay in Boston, after which she will give several lectures in connection with the state fair at Lewiston.

Principal J. C. Hull has been in town this week.

The fall term of the academy will begin September 4.

EAST SUMNER.

Everything will be in readiness for the corn factory to start the first of the week. Corn seems to mature slowly.

Work in the factory will prevent some from attending the state fair.

Railroad fare from East Sumner to the fair only 80 cents.

The time for holding the Canton fair has been changed to October 2-4.

A few from this place attended the Christian Endeavor convention at Lewiston last week.

Artie L. Palmer will visit Worcester, Mass., this week.

Several from North Turner attended the Co. F, 9th Maine reunion, at Joseph A. Noyes', at West Sumner, last Wednesday.

Sammy Heald is getting along finely with his crushed foot.

Misses Flora and Lutie Keen of Whitman, Mass., are at Ezra Keen's.

Palmer's box factory has started up.

PERU.

We had a very heavy thunder shower pass over this place last Saturday night but it did no damage.

Burglars entered Green Hodsdon's store Monday night by getting up on his shed and entering the chamber window and they took six or seven pairs of women's shoes, undershirts and pants, tobacco and cigars. No clew to the perpetrators as yet.

The farmers have commenced to haul their sweet corn to the factory. There will not be a very heavy yield this year.

Elder Long of Winthrop has been visiting in town.

They took about $8 at their entertainment to repair the meeting house.

EAST PERU.

Mrs. M. Hall is very sick. They pronounce it typhoid fever now.

A. B. Griffith's boy is gaining.

BYRON.

Miss Miriam Hall, a native of Byron, died at Lewiston where she went to be treated for tumor, and was brought back and buried with her family.

Mrs. Jotham Shaw attended campmeeting at East Livermore last week.

The New Orleans jubilee singers gave a concert at Knapp's Hall last Thursday evening.

A dance came off at the same place Saturday evening.

R. C. Young's horse improves but still has a stiff neck.

Walter Easter caught a bear cub in his trap Sunday, but sad to relate a large bear stepped square into another of his traps, and the joints having got rusty, one of them wouldn't spring and bruin walked on. All bear hunters are requested to shed a sympathetic tear for Walter's disappointment.

Miss Emma Abbott, engaged in culinary duties, was confronted with a ferocious mouse. Summoning all her grit, instead of screaming and mounting a chair, she grabbed him and now has him on a run-round, a foundation of a menagerie.

Carroll Young has traded his fancy driver for a pair of work horses and in company with Bill Mitchell taken a winter's job, hauling poplar for Goodbout.

G. T. Hodsdon also has taken a job at the same work and hires C. A. Mardin.

Florence Houghton returned to Massachusetts Monday.

NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. Frank Rich and son Merton have been to the lakes for a few days and they report a very good time.

There was a surprise party at Mr. Rich's home Wednesday evening. Though there were but few there a pleasant evening was enjoyed by them.

We are glad to know that Arthur Bean who was injured is improving. He moves about with the aid of a cane and a crutch.

Quite a number from this vicinity intended to go to hear the lecture of Senator Frye at Bethel but some will be detained at home by the rain.

UPTON.

Nettie Thurston of Errol, N. H., spent Sunday at A. F. Abbott's.

James Bernier, Will Sargent and C. E. Tidswell have gone up the lake guiding for Wm. Brewster of Boston.

Mrs. G. G. Abbott and children of North Norway are visiting at A. W. Judkins'.

Mrs. Hervey Fuller and Minnie Abbott have been at Rumford the past week.

HARTFORD.

Miss Mary Hadley from Cohasset, Mass., is visiting her friends in this vicinity.

Farmers in this neighborhood who planted cucumbers for market are reaping a rich harvest.

Potatoes are turning out buncum. We dug sixty-seven from one hill and they were not very large either.

As the first of September draws near the average boy begins to lay in his stock of powder and shot.

State election is right upon us. I suppose we can stand just two years more of just such stuff as we have been taking.

WELCHVILLE.

Sidney Hall and sister Lizzie of East Waterford visited at M. B. Warren's last week.

Mrs. Moses, of West Scarboro, has been visiting her parents.

Mr. Philo Poland and wife have returned home.

Mrs. G. M. Lane and son attended her sister's funeral at Gray.

Mrs. Fannie French of Oxford is visiting at J. S. French's.

Mr. Scott Patterson and wife and a number of relatives and friends are camping out on the shore of Long Pond, East Waterford.

HEBRON.

Rev. Dr. Crane was called to Fayette this week on account of the death of his mother.

Mrs. Sargent has not been as well for the past week, but is now more comfortable.

I. P. Bearce is in poor health caused by measles and whooping cough which he had at the same time last spring.

Monday as Mrs. Fogg was going down cellar she fell breaking two ribs and otherwise injuring herself.

Mrs. L. E. Patten of Brooklyn, N. Y., is stopping at Miss Bailey's. Mrs. Patten is a teacher of painting.

Miss Georgie Laurence, of Lawrence, Mass., is spending a few days with Miss Grace Bumpus.

Judge Bonney is in town this week.

Wm. H. Atwood, Esq., of Buckfield, was in the place Wednesday.

Among those on the sick list are Mr. N. D. Harlow, Mrs. S. P. Cushman, Mrs. Leonard Donham and Mrs. Dr. Donham.

F. R. Glover is having some painting done at the Bellevue.

Mrs. Fogg is now suffering from treumetic pneumonia caused by her broken ribs.

$1.50 buys a nice, fine, kid boot for a lady, in either button or lace. $1.50 buys a nice congress or lace shoe for gentlemen. Come and see the largest stock of footwear in Oxford County at Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine. E. N. Swett, manager. We also carry a large stock of trunks and valises.

WEST PARIS.

Corn shop started Saturday.

New platform in front of the Bucknam block and post office.

A Republican rally was held in Dunham's Hall Wednesday evening. Hon. Samuel Matthews of Caribou addressed the assembly.

D. C. Churchill is spending a few days in the place, making repairs on his stand.

Stillman Dunham, who has been stopping at the Maple House for a few weeks, returned to Boston Thursday.

Asa Hill has gone to Massachusetts to spend the fall and winter with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Andrews are visiting friends in Waterville.

Frank Hunt is soon to move into Mrs. Claflin's house.

Mrs. Simon Fickett and her son Georgie are spending a few days in this place. Mr. Fickett is a former resident of this place, but is now building a house at Rumford Falls.

C. H. Willis went to Portland again Saturday to have his leg treated.

Although Thursday afternoon was rainy, the game of ball was played as advertised between our boys and the Rumford Falls team, resulting in a big score in our boys' favor.

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BETHEL.

Picnics and corn roasts keep the young folks in the village busy.

The corn factory after several attempts started operations Wednesday.

The Methodist Circle met with Mrs. Peter Wheeler on Grover Hill last Wednesday afternoon and evening. A large number of the society went in hayracks from the village. All report a good time.

Gould Academy commenced Tuesday morning with a good number of students. Excellent work in all departments will no doubt be accomplished.

The toll bridge abutment on the south side of the Androscoggin River has been undergoing repairs during the past week.

James Hodgdon has a large crew of men building a dam across the "mill brook" on the old Clough place. This dam is all stone, 280 feet long and 19 feet in the highest place near the flume. The base is 19 feet wide and tapers to 8 feet on the top. Mr. Hodgdon expects to get a head of 20 feet when it is completed. A mill to work up small lumber will be run in a portion of the former corn shop.

Rev. Gideon Draper, a returned missionary from Japan, will deliver a lecture in the Methodist church Wednesday evening, September 5th. All are invited to be present.

Don't forget that the town fair comes earlier this year; the date is Sept. 11, 12, and 13. Special attractions have been secured by managers of the association. A mid-air performance will be given in front of the grand stand the second and perhaps the third afternoon during the fair. Those securing a seat on the stand have the best view of the attractions.

Thursday evening Odeon Hall was packed to listen to Senator Wm. P. Frye. He spoke upon the leading questions of the day and his arguments were strong and convincing.

In Bethel, Aug. 30th, by Rev. Israel Jordan, Mr. Leander T. Barker and Mrs. Melissa Cloudman, both of Bethel.

Born, in Bethel, Aug. 30, to the wife of Fred Roberts, a son. (George Edward.)

Born, in Bethel, Aug. 30, to the wife of Clifton Foster, a son.

WEST BETHEL.

The Chapel Aid Society of West Bethel has completed a legal organization, and is now a corporation and ready to transact any business that corporate bodies may do.

D. B. Grover has completed the sale of his farm.

Oscar Grover has returned to Orono. $380 is no small sum to obtain from one-half acre of land, but that is said to be about what one West Bethel farmer has done by his strawberries the present season. How many farmers in Bethel will get as much from their acres of sweet corn?

E. G. Wheeler and his brother Daniel of Rockland, Mass., have been rusticating and visiting friends in Coos County, N. H., the past week.

Randall Cummings passed this way on business Friday.

Another lot of calves was carried from this place to Brighton this week.

The apple crop shows better than a month ago, but will not be a large one.

BRYANT'S POND.

Wednesday, Oct. 10th, is the date fixed for the Woodstock town fair.

Fernald's corn shop started up Friday, Aug. 31st, but they expect a light business for a few days.

Hammond of Lewiston has a photograph tent here.

Amos F. Chase and wife of Boston are stopping at Kilbon Perham's.

Miss Gertrude Earle closes her labors with the Universalist church here Sept. 2d. The society has been much pleased with her efforts.

Rev. J. H. Littlefield and wife left Monday for their new home in Lawley, Fla.

C. J. Littlefield has rented the tenement over Chase's drug store.

F. M. Bartlett and T. M. Bean are on a ten days' fishing trip to the lakes.

Byron V. Bryant has recently purchased the house and lot owned by Rev. J. H. Littlefield.

John Caffrey, who has been in the employ of Kilbon Perham the past four years, has returned to his home in England.

Mr. Chandler of Portland was in town Friday. He came up to give the band some instructions.

OXFORD.

Rev. J. C. Wathen and wife were here for a few days last week.

Miss Amy Rawson of Somerville, Mass., is visiting friends here.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave an entertainment, "A King's Daughter," at Robinson Hall Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Draper, a missionary from Japan, lectured at the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Staples died Aug. 23d, aged 62 years. She was carried to Gray for burial, Rev. Mr. Hamilton officiating.

Mrs. Henry Eaton and son Bert of Boston are visiting relatives here.

$1.50 buys a nice, fine, kid boot for a lady, in either button or lace. $1.50 buys a nice congress or lace shoe for gentlemen. Come and see the largest stock of footwear in Oxford County at Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine. E. N. Swett, manager. We also carry a large stock of trunks and valises.

NORTH PARIS.

J. Kendall went to Bethel August 25th.

Lucy Andrews is to teach again on Paris Hill this fall. The term commences the first of September.

Mrs. Ella Andrews is going to Presque Isle soon to visit her sister.

One new member was voted in at the grange Aug. 25th.

Oscar Kimball was married recently to Miss Annie Bacon of Woodstock.

Ben Kendall has been sick a few days.

There is some complaint of potatoes rotting. Rust is taking them badly.

Miss Bertha Lawrence has returned to her home in Massachusetts.

Miss Carrie Rice has left for her school.

Robert Benson visited his father, C. B. Benson, Esq., last week.

Young, the South Paris photographer, is here.

Mrs. A. J. Abbott went to Berlin, N. H., last week for a few days to help care for her son, George, who is sick with a bilious fever.

Mr. Graves and family return home this week.

Mrs. Lowe and daughter visited her brother in New Gloucester last week.

WATERFORD.

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BUCKFIELD.

Hasselas Cole, a respectable farmer, living on North Hill, died Sunday morning, August 26th, at the ripe age of 84 years.

The corn factory commenced putting up sweet corn Tuesday, August 28th.

Mrs. Wyer Greene and daughter of Portland are at Mrs. Bangs.'

Mrs. Sarah A. Smith, of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of C. B. Atwood's family.

Mrs. C. M. Marshall and daughter of Boston are visiting at C. M. Irish's.

George R. Coyle, Jr., and wife, of Somerville, Mass., are visiting Mr. Coyle's father at Hotel Long.

Ex-Gov. Long and family are in town for a short stay.

Mrs. E. Franc Austin has returned from Portland where she has been for a few weeks under medical treatment.

Nezinscot Hall was well filled Friday evening to listen to the discussion of political topics by Hon. S. W. Matthews of Augusta and Ex-Gov. John D. Long of Massachusetts. Hon. O. H. Hersey presided and the band furnished music for the occasion.

Bank Examiner Whitten of Augusta is in town at the residence of Sheriff Whitten.

Miss May Hadley of Boston is visiting friends in town.

Rev. H. C. Munson of Perry, N. Y., was in town Saturday.

Alton Tuttle, with wife and daughter, of Melrose, Mass., are visiting relatives at Buckfield.

Kimball C. Atwood, Esq., of New York, and Salmon C. Baker, Esq., of Plainfield, N. J., are spending the week at Hotel Long, and "doing" state fair.

Gov. Long and family walked to Paris Hill and back Saturday, and to Hebron Academy and back Sunday.

SWEDEN.

Frank Durgin had the misfortune to lose one of his span of work horses last week, and the other is so sick as to be almost worthless. This is a big loss to Mr. Durgin just now, as he has fourteen acres of sweet corn nearly ready for the shops.

The corn shop at Lovell opened the 30th, and by Saturday night there were several loads of corn there from our town. This is considerably earlier than it went last year.

Seth Brackett cut a fine piece of Hungarian grass last week. There was an acre and a half and he got three tons.

PICNIC AT NORTH BUCKFIELD.

NORTH BUCKFIELD, Aug. 29.

Editor Democrat:

If you will allow me space, I will give you a report of a grand picnic held in our little village the 28th. Some time last spring, Mr. J. C. Marble of Paris, who used to run the powder mill here, and who then spent a large portion of his time here, was in our place with his wife and some other members of his family, calling on old friends, and the subject of a picnic was mentioned.

Mr. Marble was quite enthusiastic about it, and the neighbors were as interested as he, and it was finally arranged to have one some time during the summer, as Mr. Marble was very anxious to meet the neighbors together once more. Mr. Marble's folks were to appoint the day, the neighbors to appoint the place.

Mr. Marble decided to have it Aug. 28th. Place, B. F. Heald's. Tables spread on the lawn in front of his residence, where the following guests were entertained:

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Marble, Paris.
Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Thayer and children, Paris.
Mrs. Justin Pierce and daughter, Paris.
Miss Eliza Longley, Paris.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lougee, Salem, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Clapp, Salem, Mass.
Mr. Wm. A. Clapp, Salem, Mass.
Miss Gertie Carey, Salem, Mass.
Miss Kate Buckley, Salem, Mass.
Prof. and Mrs. C. B. Stetson, Waterville.
Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stetson, West Sumner.
Mrs. King R. Buck, Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Farrar, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Turner, North Buckfield.
Mrs. L. W. Foster, North Buckfield.
Mrs. C. H. Dunham, North Buckfield.
Jason Mitchell, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bicknell, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Heald and family, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bessey and family, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Turner, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Mason, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Pearson, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Spaulding, North Buckfield.
Mrs. A. W. Spaulding, North Buckfield.
Mrs. Emeline Bisbee, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Swallow, Windsor, P. Q.
Mrs. Betsey Monk, Turner, Maine.
Mrs. Florence Monk and family, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Swallow, North Buckfield.
Mrs. Clara Keen, North Buckfield.
Mrs. Caroline Davis, North Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Heald, North Buckfield.
Besides lots of children.

The guests began to arrive abt ut 10:30 A. M., and from that time until dinner was announced was spent in happy greetings.

When the guests assembled around the table they found it very beautifully adorned with bouquets and fruit. They also found the ladies of North Buckfield fully equal to the occasion, as there was everything on the tables that need be asked for to satisfy the inner man.

After dinner, which seemed to be heartily enjoyed by about seventy-five guests, the remainder of the afternoon was enjoyed with music, games, etc., and closed by two recitations, one by Miss Caro Thayer and one by Miss Mary Pierce, both of Paris, which were very heartily received by their many friends.

No. 57.

The following lines were written for the occasion:

We gather to-day with cheer and good will,
To honor the man of the powder mill
Which he built long ago; on this stream so near,
It filled all the passers with terror and fear.

Great changes have come, and we hear no more
Its grinding and thundering as of yore;
But we hold in our hearts sweet memories still
Of the friend who builded the powder mill.

So we bring as a tribute our pies, bread and cake,
And other nice dainties, the best we can make,
To feast with our guest 'neath this sheltering hill,
And talk of the times of the powder mill.

The day passes quickly with innocent mirth,
As all pleasures do that are born of this earth;
So let us be active—we've no time to lose,
For we've gone like his powder when touched by a fuse.

MRS. A. H. STETSON.

West Sumner, Maine.

COMPANY REUNION.

The annual reunion of Co. F, Ninth Maine, and

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
Piano Stools,
Covers
—AND—
Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

Neither $ nor cts.
It costs nothing
And saves 50 cts.

Send us six new yellow wrappers from L. F. Atwood's Medicine bottles before Dec. 1, 1894, and we will forward by mail, prepaid, 1 tube of our Cream of Violets (a new dentifrice) and a 25 cent Tooth Brush.

Tell your friends how much "L. F." helps your Dyspepsia and Constipation.

35 Cents a bottle, all dealers.

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A superb mammoth tintograph in 12 colors by the distinguished artist, Maud Humphrey. It is 3 feet long and 18 inches wide and will be sent free if you tell your friends. It is called "Love Venom," and shows a beautiful, dimpled darling clad in a warm, rich, fur-lined cloak, basket and umbrella in hand; she pulls the snow covered latch, while her golden hair shimmers in the sunshine, her cheeks blush with health and vigor and her English eyes sparkle merrily. Sure to delight you. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, if you promise to tell your friends and send 12 cents in stamps or silver for a three months' trial subscription to

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an illustrated monthly magazine with stories, anecdotes, fashions and all articles of interest by best authors and each question contests monthly.

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Post office address, Box 243, Norway, Maine.

Has for Sale Rag Carpets at 30 cents per yard. Jute or Everlasting Carpets at 40 and 50 cents per yard.

Custom weaving done at short notice.

CARES AND CLOTHES.

Sometimes put off together—Sometimes not.

Old Sir Robert Walpole used to say that he put off his cares when he put off his clothes. That was easy for a tough, rugged old fox hunter, even when he had the weight of a government on his shoulders. Sir Robert had a good digestion, and that counts for more in wooing sleep than a clear conscience.

Mrs. M. V. Cole, of 227 Bloomfield Street, Hoboken, N. J., had a bad digestion after recovering from the grip. She was thin, nervous and debilitated. She had no appetite, and felt dreadful pains after eating. She could not sleep. Her husband had heard that Paskola would make thin, dyspeptic people fat and well. Mrs. Cole tried it. April 18, 1894, she writes:

"After taking the second bottle I was as well as ever and had gained wonderfully in every way. I wish everyone could know of and use Paskola. It certainly can be conscientiously recommended to the weak, sick and suffering everywhere."

C. A. Baker, of Newark, N. J., writes:

PAR-DIGESTED FOOD CO.,
30 Reade St., New York:

Gentlemen—I wish to say Paskola has done me more good than any other remedy I have tried. In fact, none helped me but Paskola, and I have used everything I could think of, having been in the drug trade for years until I had to give it up and try outside work.

"That did not accomplish my recovery from indigestion and constipation, but Paskola gave me a better appetite and color almost at once, and I shall never be without it if I can get it."

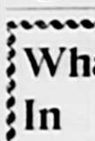
Such letters as this are coming in every day. All reputable druggists sell Paskola. The reasons for its success are explained in a descriptive pamphlet which will be sent free to any address on application to

THE PRE-DIGESTED FOOD CO., 30 Reade St., N. Y.
F. A. SHURTLEFF, So. Paris, Me.

"Take a hole and put some dough around it, then fry in lard." This simple recipe has brought thousands to grief, just because of the frying in lard, which as we all know hinders digestion. In all recipes where you have used lard, try

Cottolene

the new vegetable shortening and you will be surprised at the delightful and healthful results. It is without unpleasant odor, unpleasant flavor or unpleasant results. With Cottolene in your kitchen, the young, the delicate and the dyspeptic can all enjoy the regular family bill of fare.



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What's In Clover?

A question that every physician in the land will answer—HEALTH! Now universally known to possess unrivalled medicinal properties. The benefit of the medical knowledge of ten centuries and more, in every country under the sun, has lead up to the preparation of

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It is a step forward in the treatment of disease. Clover Bitters is compounded by the formula of an experienced physician, the result of years of successful practice, and now offered to the public with confidence, and with the endorsements of many eminent physicians. It is all medicine, and nothing but medicine. It cures all diseases of the Blood, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. The nature of its ingredients compels it to cure. It will cure you.

Sold under the proprietors' positive guarantee by all druggists. Full pint bottle, $1.00; 6 bottles, $5.00.

CLOVER MEDICINE CO.
Augusta, Me.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JOSIAH HEALD, late of Lovell,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Aug. 21st, 1894. EDWARD C. WALKER.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Aug., A. D. 1894.

Semantha H. Bell, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of TIMOTHY C. BELL, late of Waterford in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Sept. next, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Aug., A. D. 1894.

Ambrose A. Eastman, Exor. on the estate of HARRIET A. ELLIS, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Exor. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Sept. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Aug., A. D. 1894.

Elizabeth E. Webber, widow of GEO. H. WEBBER, late of Rumford, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That said petitioner give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of Sept. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Agents 576 General or local Agents wanted for a work of Extraordinary merit. The Right Book Worker, Winner of the dishes for a family in our mission. Workers, claims and date their without cutting the hands. You pack the basket, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished stakes, and cheerful wives. No sealed Packages. Extraordinary Drawing. No broken dishes, no rents. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

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HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

PROPER CARE AND TREATMENT OF THE SKIN AND TEETH.

Ladies wishing a smooth skin made without harm can obtain it by purchasing ten cents worth of tincture of benzoin. Dissolve it in a pint of wine and use on the face at night. The face should first be washed with pure and fine soap, and then rinsed off in clear, cold water. The benzoin can be dissolved in water, but wine is preferable.

For a rough or sun burnt skin, use two ounces of distilled water, one ounce of glycerine, one ounce of alcohol and half an ounce of tincture of benzoin. Without the water, and with the addition of two ounces of prepared chalk, free from bismuth, it makes a fine cosmetic for whitening the face, and is not injurious, like the expensive "balms" or "blooms" so highly advertised.

Boil a small piece of green benzoin in spirits of wine until it becomes a rich tincture. Fifteen drops of this poured into a glass of water will produce a liquid that looks like milk, and emits a most agreeable perfume. This wash, while an excellent remedy for spots, pimples and eruptions, renders the skin clear and brilliant and the cheeks a beautifully rosy color.

Another wash is made of medicated soap, which can be bought of any druggist, melted and made into balls, with finely ground oatmeal. Oatmeal and buttermilk together possess wonderful besutifying qualities, and oatmeal by itself now occupies a place on many dressing tables. Steeped in water in small quantities, its balsamic qualities and glutinous oilliness make the flesh beautifully soft and white. A little lemon juice may be added advantageously.

If a remedy is wanted to produce immediate and wonderful effects in whitening the skin, use tar and olive-oil, heated together and cooled. Use upon the face when going to bed, with a mask of thin, old linen or muslin put on to prevent coming off—further protecting the pillows by an old sheet thrown over them. In the morning a bath of white castile soap and water brings the face out pure and softly tinted as a child's. This is not only the best, but one of the most harmless and cheapest preparations that can be procured.

If the skin be coarse looking, and you desire to improve the texture, bathe it before going to bed in very hot water and good toilet soap, and rub thoroughly with a coarse Turkish towel.

Wrinkles are less apparent under a kind of varnish containing thirty-six grams of turpentine and three drams of alcohol, allowed to dry on the face.

For pimples on the face use this recipe: Thirty grains of bicarbonate of soda, one dram of glycerine and one ounce of spermaceti ointment. Rub on the face; let it remain for a quarter of an hour, and wipe off all but a slight film, with a soft cloth.

To remove moth patches, wash the patches with a solution of common bicarbonate of soda and water several times during the day, for two days, or until the patches are removed, which will usually be in forty-eight hours. After this process, wash with some nice toilet soap and the skin will be left clean and free from patches.

Peroxide of hydrogen rubbed on the face two or three times a day for ten days, will also free the skin of any discoloration.

A simple remedy for removing freckles is to put one ounce of alum and the same of lemon-juice in a pint of rose water; apply at night.

To remove moles, moisten a stick of nitrate of silver and touch the mole; it will turn black and sore, but will soon dry up and fall off. If not successful the first time, try again.

Rice powder for the face, though inexpensive, is warranted perfectly harmless. Refined chalk is the safest thing to use, and costs far less than if put up under some other name and sold in boxes. Cascarilla-powder is much used by Cuban ladies, and is considered harmless. Wash the face with thick suds of glycerine soap, and when dry, dust on the powder with a puff or piece of chamois skin.

When the feet are sore as from long walking, take a teaspoonful of Epsom salts, five or six drops of tincture of capsicum, and put in a shallow basin of water—just enough to cover the soles of the feet—and soak them twenty minutes. One will be surprised at the relief this will give. It will also cure burning of the feet that so many are troubled with in the summer.

If you must bathe in your bedroom, then get a square of white enameled cloth or heavy Turkish toweling, sew a heavy rope around the edge tightly, and you can get a shower bath without getting the water on the carpet. In bathing, use the wrong side of the oil-cloth, as the right side is apt to chill one.

For a weak person bathing, especially in summer, a gill of ammonia in a small tub of water, or some rock salt, is a wonderful invigorator, almost as good as a sea bath.

The feet should be kept as clean as the hands, and if the nails are cut as often, and attended to as carefully, it will be a means of warding off corns and bunions. The best time to bathe is just before going to bed. It will assist one's sleep, giving a quiet, restful feeling. Never take a bath just after a meal.

The comfort of a pure breath, and the agreeable effect of a clean and healthy mouth, are things to rejoice over and be proud of in these days of dentistry, when the dentists seem to be the best patronized of any of the medical profession. Decay is not the only enemy of the teeth, but the accumulation of tartar upon them has an equally bad effect. This must in any case be removed by an experienced dentist, and after that the teeth must be carefully attended to. Simple measures, regularly attended to, are sufficient for healthy mouths. A tooth-powder for a healthy condition of the mouth and teeth should be purely a mechanical agent, possessing a hardness sufficient for the removal, without liability to injure the enamel, of slight accumulations of food and tartar. The brush should be moderately soft, the bristles should be long and elastic and of uneven lengths, so as to facilitate their introduction between the teeth. Once daily is quite enough to use a powder, if any is used at all, and the best time to use it is just before retiring. After meals it is sufficient to use a little tepid water. As a frictional powder precipitated chalk is a soft and generally efficient agent.—Ladies' Home Companion.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Articles of old furniture are sometimes made to appear new by washing them with lime water and then applying a coat of oil.

Hair-dye is considered so detrimental to long life that a Paris insurance company refuses to insure the lives of women who use it.

Gum arabic and gum tragacanth in equal parts, dissolved in hot water, make the best and most convenient mucilage to keep in the house.

An English novelty is a basket for removing the forks, spoons and knives from the dinner table between courses without making a clatter.

Wood ashes very finely sifted are good for scouring knives and tinware.

All rugs when shaken should be handled by the middle and not the ends.

When ironing, a woman should sit instead of stand, and work in a cool room.

Cauliflower used for pickles should be prepared by first boiling the vegetable

A teaspoonful of powdered borax added to cold starch will tend to give the linen extra stiffness.

EXCELLENT COOKIES.—Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, four cupfuls of flour, four eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder; flavor with lemon. Stir the flour all in; add more on the board sufficient to roll well.

SPONGE GINGERBREAD.—One cupful of molasses, one cupful of boiling water, one tablespoonful of butter, three even cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, one heaping teaspoonful of ginger. This is very nice.

HOT SALMON.—Put a can of salmon into a kettle of water and boil twenty minutes. Remove from the can and serve immediately with a seasoning of melted butter, pepper and salt. Parsley should be placed around it.

THE PUZZLER

No. 225.—Rhymes In Blank.

I tell the truth and never —,
As, when I'm done, you will —,

My purse is what may be called —,
So I'm not noted as a —,

But once I met a chameleon —,
Who said he'd nothing had to —

Since yester morn, and would I —
Sufficient funds his fast to —?

No pity for him stirred my —,
For he would tramp through shine or —

And beg to keep himself —,
But would not work to help him —,

But when before the lazy —
Ten dollars I drew slowly —

And asked him could he break the —
He thought that he was treated —.

"But, my dear sir," I quickly —,
"I really cannot spare it —,

"If, like the beggar in the —,
To change the bill you are not —,

"I'll wish you (while with rage you —)
Good day, good riddance, too, as —."

No. 226.—Charade.

My first, though only half, is yet the same as middle;
My second 's always "good," and "she," though why's a riddle;
My third is always "he," and sometimes very bad;
My whole, though often small, is elegantly clad:
The smallest of its kind, it's something very breezy,
And when you find it out you'll say, "I know—it's easy!"

No. 227.—Poetical Pi.

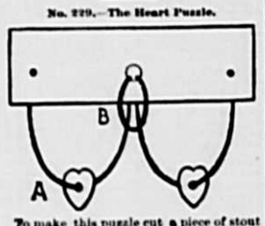
Ni gishinn leub het stear dwil
Sloifun reh epsalt raif;
Het scatmic, prighunes, skess
Ot scalp dan sisk eht rai;
Het trilbanil pyppo stunial ehr hade
Stidam eht gripaine ganir,
Dan sadd ehr civeo et wells eht gons
Hatt sugant's heer ganai.

No. 228.—Modernized Proverbs.

1.	2.
TSBSORN	TEEUSCRT
HUEFOAP	ODARRTHU
OESDMCC	HROWSGGA
TNIAEAE	TWLNIAGI
ALWYSTP	ILTRESNE

The right letter to start from is to be found, the letters then to be read from one to the next—across or backward, up or down or diagonally in any direction.

No. 229.—The Heart Puzzle.



To make this puzzle cut a piece of stout cardboard or thin wood into a rectangle about 3 inches long and three-fourths of an inch broad (see diagram). Perforate it with three holes, as in diagram. The end holes should be only just large enough to admit the passage of a piece of cotton piping or twine. The central hole should be large enough to admit at least six similar pieces of piping without forcing the hole. Cut two hearts out of thick cardboard, wood, cork or bone and perforate them centrally. Then take a piece of piping about a foot long. Pass a loop through the central hole of the cardboard or thin wood and bring the ends through the loop B. Thread one of the hearts on each end and pass each through one of the small holes and knot it, as shown in the diagram. When doing this, be careful that the twine is not crossed, except in the manner indicated. It will be seen that each heart is now on one of the large depending loops of piping. The puzzle is to bring both hearts onto the same loop. Sometimes the ends of the piping are knotted on beads. This has no advantage over a simple knot, beyond giving the puzzle a more finished appearance. Sometimes large glass beads (which will not go through the central hole) are used instead of hearts.

No. 230.—Curious Compounds.

T, c, n, y, l, s, h, h,
Before your eyes will bring
A very rich and fragrant flower
That blossoms in the spring.

Three s's, i, n, r, g, a, m,
These letters place aright;
You'll see a sort of traveling show
Or I'm mistaken, quite.

Two a's, r, t, n, e, o, s,
M, c, now change around;
In California we see
This city may be found.

No. 231.—Decapitations.

1. Behead one who runs foot races and leave a compositor.
2. A coloring matter and leave a reptile.
3. Smart and leave a mechanical power.
4. An apology and leave a meadow.
5. In the rear and leave austere.
6. A crayon drawing and leave an arch in a mine above the workers' heads.

An Unexpected Answer.

A farmer was once relating to a number of gentlemen what a wonderful echo he had on his farm. They did not seem to believe him, so the farmer told them to come to his house on the morrow. The next day they all came, and the farmer told his servant to hide in the hollow of a tree and repeat what he said. When they arrived at the spot, the farmer shouted aloud, "Are you there, Pat?"

"Yes, sure I am and have been waiting a great while," was the startling reply.

Key to the Puzzles.

No. 216.—Metagram: Bark, cark, dark, hark, lark, mark, park, sark.

No. 217.—Illustrated Quotation: Every word has its own spirit, true or false, that never dies.

No. 218.—Queer Arithmetic: V-i-x-en.

No. 219.—Geographical Acrostic: 1. Africa. 2. Glasgow. 3. Ipswich. 4. Naples. 5. Cape. 6. Quals. 7. Uri. 8. Ramsgate. 9. Tay. Initials: Agincourt.

No. 220.—Metamorphosis: 1. Old, eld, ell, all, ail, aid, bid, bit, bet, net, new. 2. Blue, flue, flee, fled, feed, fend, bend, band, bank, bunk, punk, pink. 3. Rain, rail, sail, said, slid, sled, slew, slow, snow.

No. 221.—Anagram: Disappointed.

No. 222.—A Problem: 1, 6 and 11.

No. 223.—A Letter Enigma: Nasturtium.

No. 224.—Word Puzzles: 1. Mendicant. Me, mend, end, I, can, can't, mend I can't. 2. Spear. Pear, ear, reap, spar. 3. Dream. Ream, dram, dame, red, read.

"What made you give that medicant money?" "It was a cause that appealed to my sympathies," replied the convivial man. "He didn't have the smell of liquor usual with his class." "I noticed that. It's why I felt sorry for him."

Real Merit is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the kind. Try it.

"Huh!" exclaimed the first little girl after she had heard the story of the fall of man, "the serpent couldn't tempt me with an apple. "I don't like apples." "But," argued the second girl, "s'pose somebody told you not to eat apples!"

IT IS NOT BEST

to always believe everything that a person tells you, but when you hear that the best blood purifier is Sulphur Bitters, you can believe it, for they cured me of a severe case of blood poisoning.—REV. A. FAIRCHILD, New York City.

Grandpa's birthday. "Many happy returns of the day, grandpa; and mother says if you give us each fifty cents, we must not lose it."

USE IT IN TIME.

Catarrh starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat and is in fact, the great enemy of the mucous membrane. Neglected colds in the head almost invariably precede catarrh, causing an excessive flow of mucus, and if the mucous discharge becomes interrupted the disagreeable results of catarrh will follow, such as bad breath, severe pain across forehead and about the eyes, a roaring and buzzing sound in the ears and oftentimes a very offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles.

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE.

A SPORTSMAN, SPORTING MAN AND A SPORT NOT THE SAME THING.

There was a knot of men standing on a street corner, says the Washington Post. One of them had just finished relating some experiences of a hunting excursion which he had taken the day previous down the river.

"So you are a sporting man, are you, Jack? I never knew that before, really," said one of his companions.

"No, sir," said the first speaker, "I am not a sporting man, I am a sportsman, but I am neither a sporting man nor a sport."

"Indeed! And where, pray, is the difference?"

"The difference? Why great Scott, man, there is as much distinction between a sportsman and a sporting man and a sport as there is between a doctor, a cannibal and a thief!" The speaker glared at the others, but the first man still looked blank.

"Pray define it then," he said after a pause.

"To be sure. It's something that everybody ought to know, but unfortunately lots of folks never take the trouble to learn those things. A sportsman is a man who loves sport in its truest sense. At least I so consider it. He is a man who enjoys hunting, fishing, camping out, and is commonly fond of other athletic amusements in the way of boating, swimming and the like. He is, pardon my opinion, apt to be a man of gentlemanly instincts and brains. A sporting man is an entirely different sort of a fellow. He is one who takes an interest in sports of different sorts, although he may not engage in any of them at all. He probably plays the races, drinks hard, takes in all the prize fights, and spends most of his evenings, when there is nothing else to do, playing cards and whooping things up. But a sport is on a still lower scale. He is a fellow who thinks he's big potatoes when he's really nothing but a runt. He need not know about sports or engage in them either. His reputation will be won chiefly by his loud dress, his flirtations with the girls, his hanging around saloons, and his general worthlessness. No, sir; there are a good many persons who are proud to be called sporting men or sports, but to call a true sportsman by such a term is little short of an insult."

THE ROUGH RIDERS OF THE WORLD.

Just as every boy at some early stage of his life wants to be a drum-major or a horse-car driver, so, when he gets a little older and reads some of the fine stories of adventure about the Western plains, he longs to become a cowboy. He reads that the cowboy originally was merely a pony rider, who had charge of a certain number of cattle belonging to some one of the great ranches of the West; that at certain times of the year large herds of these cattle, numbering upwards of a thousand, were given in the charge of a dozen cowboys and driven hundreds of miles across the country to the markets at San Francisco or in the East. This drive of from three to six months involved such an extraordinary amount of endurance, skill and courage, that only the most daring of the cowboys were able to bring their expeditions safely to an end, and many of them never lived to tell why they had failed. As long as the weather was fine and the sun shone it was a comparatively simple matter to drive a thousand beasts across the plains; but if, as often happened, a thunder-storm suddenly arose at night, or a band of Indians appeared, at the first flash of lightning, at the first whoop of the red man, the whole thousand bullocks would start at the top of their speed and rush off over the prairie in stampede.

Then the cow boy must wake up, catch his horse, mount him, dodge the Indian arrows in the dark, and ride after the herd, in turn catching and passing them, before he could pretend to have any influence over the frightened beasts. In the darkness it was a reckless ride, and the chances were many that the horse might step into any one of the thousand prairie dog holes or other depressions, throw his rider, and probably kill him. If he happened to pass the herd and then fall in front of the terrified bullocks, the cowboy was as good as dead. But if, on the other hand, the herd were not followed until daylight, they would be scattered to the four points of the compass, and never completely collected again. This was a hard school, but it developed such an extraordinary set of men, that in a short time the cowboy became a character of the West, and stood as the type of daring, bravery, and reckless courage.—Harper's Young People.

REALISM IN LITERATURE.

The veritist chooses a native story, a near-by theme, and he deals with probable characters. They live, his men and women, you can find them at home if you call. Having chosen probable characters he does not put them through impossible paces. He does not distort their lives. He respects the characters of his story as if they were personages in life. He cannot shove them about nor marry them, nor kill them. What they do they do by their own will or through nature's arrangement. Their very names come by some singular attraction. The veritist cannot name his characters arbitrarily. He cannot call them "Maud St. Ayr" or "Hubert De Montford." They are sometimes named "Maud Jones" or "Percy B. Wilson,"—the corrective influence of fact is shown in the surname. There is more of the whole question in this matter of names than one would think.

The veritist has wearied of gods and heroes, he wants men. He has wearied of maidens who are willowy of form and star-eyed. He has wearied of the constant appeal to the sensual which the tricky novelist knows is organic in every man and woman. He therefore takes an interest in plain women of character. He tells of middle-aged people. He seeks not mere beauty but beauty and significance. This led Octave Thanet to write of "Whitson Harp," and Joseph Kirkland of "Zury." They did this, not out of theory, but because they found such lives more to interest, more to depict, in woman.—Hamlin Garland, in the August Forum.

THE REASON.

The teacher had up the class in primer of natural philosophy, and she had told the youngsters the story of Newton and the apple.

"Now," she inquired, "what makes the apple fall to the ground?"

Not a hand went up for some moments and then a dirty one belonging to a small boy slowly arose.

"I know," he said.

"Well," smiled the teacher, approvingly, "tell the class."

"Cause it's rotten."

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

"Tommy, is it a new brother you have?" Tommy (perplexed.) "Ye-es-es; but one of him are a girl."

SATISFIED THE BARBER'S CURIOSITY.

"Wonder how those old-time barbers used to pull teeth?" ventured the man who was shaving.

"They probably did it with a razor like the one you have on my face."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Magazine Publisher. "Are you familiar with literature? For instance how would you discriminate between poetry and verse?" Applicant.—"If it's in the front part of a magazine, it's poetry; if it's in the back part, it's verse."

LADIES WHO BLOAT.

What a great number there are; how uncomfortable it makes them; it is almost impossible for those afflicted to enjoy life. In my private practice I have always found Sulphur Bitters to be the best remedy. All who are thus troubled should use it.—MRS. DR. CHILDS, Boston.

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Dear Sir—Two years ago I was pale and emaciated, food fermented in my stomach. A physician pronounced my case "catarrh of the stomach," but he could not help me. I lived a month without solid food and when I tried to eat I would vomit. At this time I began taking Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and in two weeks I was decidedly better. I am now in good health, and never felt better in my life. I have a better color, eat more, and have no distress after eating—having gained thirteen pounds since I began taking them.

Yours truly, MARY ANGUISH.

MISS ANGUISH.

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OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of Aug., A. D. 1894.

Wm. E. Starbird, Guardian on the estate of MARY E. TOWNSEND and CORA I. TOWNSEND of , in said County, having presented his account of guardianship by his executrix of the estate of said wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of Sept. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

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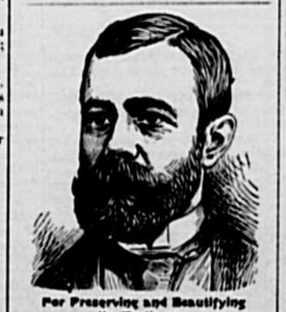

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